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Poetry.

Who Knows?

BY E. A. R.

Who knows, who knows
For what the wind blows?
To scatter rose leaves sweet,
Or rent and wreck a fleet?
To rock a bird on a bough,
Or break a heart and a vow?
Whether it blow from North or South,
To or from the harbor's mouth,
Whether it blow from East or West,
Who knows why, and which is best?

Who knows, who knows
Why the tide ebbs or flows?
If it go out or come in.
What it shall lose or win?
What it doth seek on its quest?
What secret bring back in its breast?
Ever the old sea-song is sung,
Never a human ear or tongue
Understands it, or may tell;
Yet it may breathe from the heart of a shell.

Who knows, who knows
Why a life comes or goes?
Why its thread is with others crest
Or tangled, broken and lost?
Woven in weftage gay,
Or with warp and woof of gray?
Whether are better, smiles or tears?
Whether are truer, hopes or fears?
Whether is sweeter, joy or pain?
What is loss, and what is gain?

Up above in His grand repose
One sees it all, and He knows.

Say Not.

Say not the struggle naught availeth,
The labor and the wounds are vain,
The enemy faints not, nor faileth,
And as things have been they remain.

If hopes were dupes, fears may be liars;
It may be, in yon smoke concealed,
Your comrades chase e'en now the fliers,
And, but for you, possess the field.

For while the tired waves, vainly breaking,
Seem here no painful inch to gain,
Far back, through creeks and inlets making,
Comes silent, flooding in, the main.

And not by eastern winds only,
When daylight comes, comes in the light,
In front, the sun climbs slow, how slowly,
But westward, look, the land is bright.

—*A. H. Clough.*

Tales and Sketches.

AUNT CINDY'S DINNER.

The Rev. Mr. Burgiss slammed the front gate to, not because he was angry; the gate refused to stay unless it was slammed; and, besides, the Rev. Mr. Burgiss was one of those bustling, nervous people who go through the world slamming everything that can be slammed. Moreover, on this particular day he felt unusually nervous. He bustled along the unkept walk,—things were apt to be unkept on Mr. Burgiss's place,—bustled up the steps into the square passage, and bustled into the room at his right. In this room sat Mrs. Burgiss, as complacent as her husband was excitable, eating in an leisurely way an Indian peach. Perhaps I ought to tell you that Mrs. Burgiss had a pale face with brown trimmings. She wore her hair in "dog-ears;" that is, the front locks were combed smooth and low over the cheeks, then carried above the ears and confined to the back hair. Mr. Burgiss wore his hair roached. He had a receding chin—almost no chin at all—and a short, very curved parrot nose. He looked like a cockatoo.

"My dear," he said impetuously, "I've invited four Presidin' Elduz to dinner to-morrow. Now you'll have a chance to put the big kettle in the little one, an' I hope to see you do it. Let our brethren see what hospitality means in Brother Burgiss' house."

"We haven't any long table-cloth," Mrs. Burgiss made this startling announcement in an unconcerned way, quite in contrast with her husband's important manner. Then she slowly buried her teeth in the crimson flesh of the peach.

"Borrer one," said Mr. Burgiss, with a promptness and energy entirely equal to the occasion—"sen' over to Brother Phillpotts' an' borrer one. He's a brother in the Lord an' one of the salts of the earth: an' Sister Phillpotts is a lovely sister—as sweet little sister as ever joined the church. She'll be delighted to len' a table cloth or anything else to help on the good cause. Jus' sen' to Sister Phillpotts' for anything you hav'n't got. She can len' from her abundance an' feel no lack at all. It's her duty to help God's min'st'rin' servants. There is a comman' in her name. Phillpotts—fill pots. She is a stewardess of the Lord's an' mus' one day give an account of her stewardship. Besides, I haven't been preachin' to Sister Phillpots, off an' on for goin' on four years—a-leadin' her an' her fam'ly to glory? Isn't the laborer worthy of his hire?"

"Tell Cindy," said Mrs. Burgiss indolently, removing the peach-stone from her mouth, she tossed it lazily into the open chinney-place.

"Tell Cindy," said Mr. Burgiss; "of course we'll tell Cindy. She'll have to do her tip top best on the dinner, but you mus' len' a helpin' han'. Do, my dear, please try, for once, to wake out of your easy-goin' way, an' let's do somethin' worthy of this gran' occasion. Yere we are to have four of God's distinguished ambassaduz, under our humble roof to partake of our salt. It may be the occasion of me gettin' appointed to a number one station at the nex' conferrance. So, now, dear, jus' please do you' bes'."

"Of course I'll do all I can—I'al'ays do," said Mrs. Burgiss. She rose with a languid air, went to a glass the size of a hymn book, that hung on the wall, took down a brush from the top and began to arrange her "dog ears." Mr. Burgiss bustled out of the room into the square passage. This square passage is a feature seldom wanting to plantation-houses in certain localities of the South. It is a square floor connecting the two main rooms of the house sometimes inclosed, but oftener open on two sides. In Mr. Burgiss's house of hewed logs and clay clinking, the passage was open, with block steps at the two uninclosed sides. Log houses as planter's residences are not uncommon. I have known Southern satraps, owning hundreds of slaves and leagues of land dwelling in log-houses of four or five rooms, and entertaining at dinners and evening-parties the country gentry for miles around. However, Mr. Burgiss was not one of these autocrats. All told, he owned seventeen slaves. At this time he was a "local preacher" of the Methodist Church but he was intending to go into the traveling connection at the next conference.

Mr. Burgiss hurried down the back-steps into the back yard, and crossed to the kitchen. I wish I could take you into this kitchen. You, perhaps have been used to city kitchen, whose woodwork is grained or painted white—that dirt may stand confessed beyond all peradventure. Your kitchen floor is painted or kept scoured white as pine. The stove shines, the tins are like silver. There are pantries, closets, cupboards, drawers—a place for everything and everything in its place.

Now let me tell you about Mrs. Burgiss's culinery department, or rather Aunt Cindy's for Mrs. B. fought shy of the kitchen. In the first place it was an out-house, sixty feet at least from the family residence,—"the house," as it is called *par excellence*,—so that the meals had to pass under the skies, rain or shine, to reach the table. In the second place this kitchen was no house at all, but a simple rude shed—a roof supported by four posts sunk in the ground. On the dirt floor stood the biscuit table, where the biscuit were made deliciously light without the aid of chemicals, beaten light, and where, in a wooden dug-out tray the various corn-breads were mixed as only the Aunt Cindys and Aunt Dinahs of the south can mix them. Why is it that the most skillful cook in a northern kitchen, using unsparingly all those "good things" that are conceded to insure a delicious result, is unable to produce corn-bread at all approaching in sweetness and delicacy that which is found in almost any southern negro cabin? The southern dinner bread found at the table of rich and poor is made by stirring, with the naked hand, water and a pinch of salt into a coarsely-ground corn meal, and yet Aunt Dinah's "corn-dodger" is more tooth-some than any preparation of Indian meal of which Delmonico's is capable.

But to return to Aunt Cindy. Her kitchen was entirely open on three sides, the fourth being partly occupied by a clay and stick chimney. In the fireplace the logs rested, in lieu of andirons, on two chucks, and here depended the iron crane on which by means of pot hooks, were hung the kettles for boiling. The baking was accomplished in deep Dutch ovens or in shallow skillets with lids, the glowing coals plying their heat above as well as below. The hoecakes were cooked on a flat disk of iron supported on legs over coals. The broiling was done—and capitally done, too—on a gridiron laid on the coals; sometimes the meat was placed immediately on the coals, from which the ashes had been blown. Then there was a trivet—a rim of iron on three legs a few inches high—which was the coffee pot's stool. Besides these there was a meat-block, which also served Aunt Cindy as a seat. Standing almost under the eaves was a bench which she used for elevating her portly figure when she was searching the hewed log sleeper under the rafters for spoons or forks; or papers of spice, each with the inevitable leak. Indeed, these sleepers and the yellow clay jambs of the chimney-place answered the purpose of shelves, closets, drawers, and all those other things belonging to the class called "kitchen conveniences." Those jambs especially Aunt Cindy pronounced "mighty handy." There were the receptacles of the shovel and tongs, the kitchen knife, the dish-cloth, the trivet, the coffee-pot, the rolling-pin, the cook's tobacco and pipe, the gridiron, the pot-covers, and indeed everything pertaining to kitchen furniture to which they could afford lodgment.

"Well, Cindy," said the Rev. Mr. Burgiss, "you are goin' to have a chance to-morrow to distingunish you'self."

Cindy was a tall and fleshy woman, weighing 317 pounds. She was sitting on the block which was seat or meat-slab as the occasion demanded. The rose from this block with a heaving, labored motion, which called to mind a steamboat getting under way. "I's tolerbul distinguished a'ready," she replied. Perhaps the speaker found a difficulty in raising and lowering her astounding lower jaw and double chin; her words had a queer, smothered sound, as though coming through hot mush. "What's gwyne on to-morrow?" she asked.

"Why, we air going to have fou' presidin' elduz yere to dinner to-morrow—yes, fou' presidin' elduz."

"Good gracious!" exclaimed Aunt Cindy almost overwhelmed. "Mussy on us! Fou' puzzidun' elduz! Reckon I hab to stir my stumps tolerbul lively 'bout dat dar dinner;" and her eyes, bid away in rolls of fat, like pin heads in a cushion, began to twinkle in anticipation of a culinary triumph. "But," she continued, clouding again, "we all ain't got no little pig. Can't git no dinner fit for shucks widouten a pig roas' whole, wid a red apple in its mouf. Mus' hab a pig somehows, to be sartin."

"Oh, we can get a pig," said Mr. Burgiss assuredly; "jest sen' Tony over to Brother Phillpotts' early in the mawnin' to borrer one. Tell him to tell Sister Phillpots that I'll return it the fus' chance. An' now Cindy, my girl, jus' do you' bes' on that dinner. Trus' in the Lord an' fear nothin'."

"Deed I'll do my very bes'. Puffidin' dinner for fou' puzzidun' elduz is a heaper 'spons'bil'ty, but I recons yer'll fin ole Cindy kin tote it Jis' don't worrit you 'sef."

Aunt Cindy was an ardent Methodist. That the path to Heaven lay through the Methodist "meetin'-house" she as earnestly believed as that she had a soul to save. She would reluctantly grant that a sinner might "git religion elsewhere than at a Methodist protracted meeting or on a camp-ground, but in her heart of hearts she did not believe the thing possible. With her, any Methodist minister was an object of reverence—a Presiding Elder, as being nearer God, of adoration. According to her creed, "Jesus hes got hol' er God's han': de Bishop hol' er Jesus; de puzzidin' elduz hol' er Bishop's; den comes de station-preachers, an' circuit-riduz, and egg-sorters; den we pore mizzible sinners, all hol's on tell deaf pay's dis immottle frame, we'll git dar shos yer bun."

When the Rev. Mr. Burgiss had left her, Aunt Cindy lighted her cob pipe from the hot embers and reseated herself on the meat-block, as though she was settled for life. She shut her eyes that she might the better contemplate the morrow's responsibilities, and was soon fast asleep, her cob pipe fallen and emptied into her lap, and her copperas striped apron slowly burning under her nose. The fumes finally woke her. "Sakes er live!" she exclaimed, rubbing out the fire between her broad fat hands with their cushion-like backs. "What in de worl' ef I han't woked jist in time to put myself out? Dat dar dinner for dem fou' puzzidun elduz! Take kere, Cindy Burgiss," she continued, apostrophizing herself: "yer can't be spared yit—not by no means."

At this moment Mrs Burgiss entered. Aunt Cindy retained possession of the meat-block. She wished to conceal the burns in her apron; then she never rose to her feet when she could help it, and she did not hold her mistress in any great awe.

"What yer come fer, Miss Rithy?" she demanded in a challenging tone.

"I come to see 'bout the dinner to-morrow. How wa'm it is!" and then the lady yawned.

"Now, look yere, Miss Rithy" (Zuretha was Mrs. Burgiss' name); "yer needn't come yere henderin' de cook wid you' nonsense-talk 'bout dat dar dinner. Yer don't know nothin' at all, sca'cely. Jis' go 'long an' don,t go pesterin' you'sel' 'bout dar dinner. Yer better b'lieve I'se gwyne ter fotch it out all right—dinner fer fou' puzzidun elduz. De Lord'll puffide; He'll he'p me. Law! I'se seed de circuit-rider go inter der de pulpit not knowin' nuffin 'tall 'bout what he'se gwyne ter preach—jis leanin' on de Lord—an' I'se seed him preach such a discourse es would set mos' eberybody destructed. De Lord'll he'p me, to be sho. Aint I got ter git dinner fer fou' puzzidun elduz uv His'n? Don't yer pester you'sef one bit; jis' lean on me an' de Lord."

"Well, do it up all right," said Mrs. Burgiss, relieved of all anxiety—if indeed she was capable of any—by Aunt Cindy's tone of sufficiency.

"Law, Miss Rithy!" the negro answered with a dash of resentment in her tone, "ain't I been uster dinners an' sich all my bawn days? When I lib at you' paw's we uster hab such things gwyne on all the blessed time. Dot wuz when yer wus tolerbul little, 'fore ole Mars' Pettingill loss his prop'ty. Yer paw uster hab a heap er black folks, an', I tell yer, we all uster hab a heap er fun a dancin' an' a marryin' and a habbin' fun'rals. Dar was so many uv we-all black folks, yer see dar uster be heaps er fun'rals; but, law! when dar's sich few es dar is on dis yere plantation, yer can't hab no 'musement sca'cely. Law, Miss Rithy! yer don't know what yer tawkin' 'bout. I'se seed a heap mo'e fine gwyne-ons dan what yer ebber done, kase when you' paw los' his prop'ty yer was tolerbul little. I'll bring dat dar dinner all right outen dem dar pots and kittles, shos yer bawn."

With this assurance Mrs. Burgiss departed from the kitchen, fully restored to her usual complacent mood of spirit.

"Dat light-bread ought to be sot for raisin?" Aunt Cindy soliloquized when left alone. She spread out a fat hand on each knee and helped herself up from the meat-block. Then she mounted the bench that served as her observatory and began searching the log sleeper, rumaging among the various paper parcels. "Wonder what's gone wid dem twin brudders?" she said. (Aunt Cindy was looking for a small package of "Twin Brothers' yeast-cakes," which some Yankee had introduced in the neighborhood.) "Dat dar Tony's gone an' toted off dem dar twin brudders' I'll be boun'. To-nee! To-nee!" she called at the height of her muffled voice. "I see year sneakin' hin' dat dar chicken-coop; yere'd better come yere, 'fo'e I comes dar an fotches yer wid a peach-tree limb. Hurry 'long outen dat dar snail's pace."

Tony appeared looking like a tattered scare-crow with a live head.

"War's dem dar twin brudders? I want's to put one uv 'em ter soak. What yer gone an' done wid dem dar twin brudders?" persisted Aunt Cindy.

"I hain't done nuffin 'tall wid dem dar twin brudders—nebber tetched um." Tony declared half frightened, half sullen.

"Hush you mouf, yer story-teller! I'll boun' yer's gone an' feeded all dem dar twin brudders to de chickens; yer's to lazy ter mix a little cawn-meal for um."

"Nebber feeded dem dar twin brudders to de chickens, no more'n nuffin." Tony insisted.

"How's yer reckons I's gwyne ter git the dinner fur dem fou' puzzidun eldus of I hain't got no twin brudders to make de light bread?"

"I dun know."

"Oh course yer dun know; yer dun know nuffin. Come yere while I box yer jaw. I boxes yere kase I lubbed yer gran' mudder. Me an her uster play togedder when we were gals togedder."

Aunt Cindy was heaving and balancing herself preparatory to a descent from the bench on which she was mounted. Down she stepped at length, her broad bare foot meeting the dirt floor with a heavy thud—or slap, rather.

"Come long up yere," continued Aunt Cindy.

Tony was moving toward her with a reluctant, bewildered air, his dead grandmother and twin brothers all in a jumble in his brain, when Aunt Cindy suddenly exclaimed, "Dar's dem twin brudders now, an dat jam'! Tony smiled from ear to ear in his satisfaction at having escaped the impending boxing. "Hush yer grinnin' dar, yer imperence! an' go 'long an' fotch me some hick'ry-bok to cook dat dinner. Wasn't yer 'ware I's got ter git dinner fer fou' puzzidun' elduz?"

Tony gave a long whistle of astonishment, and went off toward the woods.

While the yeast-cake was soaking Aunt Cindy set to work collecting materials for a cake—a pound-cake with icing—she had decided upon. Although her movements were slow and labored, there were strength and force in them, so that she accomplished a surprising amount of work. She didn't lose much time looking for spoon and forks. She stirred things with her finger, and with it she tested her gravies and sauces and custards. It needed but a few strokes of her warm, soft hand to beat the butter to a cream; a few turns more and the sugar was thoroughly incorporated with this. Then with some twig of crape-myrtle, in lieu of an egg-beater, the yolk of the eggs was soon foaming, and the white standing alone. Lastly she thought of the cinnamon to make it "taste" she said. Panting and blowing, she again ascended her observatory, and began snuffing, tasting and peering at the various paper parcels on the log sleeper. "Whar kin dat cin'mon bok be at?" she said. "I hain't seed it since I tux it to meetin' to scent my han'kercher. I'll be bound dat dar Tony's done gone an' tuck an' et dat dar cin'-mon-bok, ha'r an' hide. Maybe I put it in de big gou'd.

She waddled down from the bench and across the shed to a gourd as large as a giant pumpkin, and with much the shape of one She turned it bottom up on the dirt floor, and out poured an increditable assortment of things—a fork, three partridge-eggs, a handkerchief, a pair of slippers, a dish towel, two peaches, a purple belt ribbon, a vial of hair oil, a hymn-book, a lump of loaf sugar, a stick of sassafras-root, a paper of snuff. "Tain't yere." She looked the jambs over, and then, with a majestic waddle she crossed the yard to the house.

Miss Rithy," she said when she found herself in Mrs. Burgiss' presence, "I ain't gwyn ter take de' spoons'biltry uv no poun' cake widouten cin'mon-bok to paf fume it, an' I hain't got no cin'mon-bok on my premises."

"Send over to brother Phillpotts' and borrow a stick" said the lady appealed to, returning to her perforated cardboard, on which she was working in rainbow worsted a church with a man beside it. The man was taller than the steeple.

Aunt Cindy went her way, and soon the yard was resounding with calls for Tony. But in vain it resounded; no Tony answered. "I'll be boun' he's laid down under a blackjack and gone ter sleep," she muttered. Then she called Nervy, and there came an answer from away off in the gin-house. Nervy was a grand-daughter to Aunt Cindy, and her mother was dead. She was nurse-maid to all the slave-babies in turn, unless there were more than one at a time, so that the girl was seldom seen without a baby in her arms or one on her back.

Up the lane, in a field to the right, stood the gin house, where the cotton was ginned with two broad, wing-like scaffolds where the cotton was sunned. Close by was the great screw, with its long arms, where the cotton was baled. Nervy came out of the sick-room, the apartment which received through a wooden flue the light, downy cotton as it came from the gin, and where the fleece hung from the walls and rafters in streamers and festoons like white gauze, and, piled in great drifts soft and pure as snow, was banked up to the roof like summer clouds. A plunge into one of those tempting banks was not unattended with the risk of smothering, for it was as unstable and treacherous as down. Of course, then, Nervy ought to have been in the pick-room with that little black baby, but that place was well-nigh empty containing only a remnant of last year's crop, which had been reserved for home consumption.

Over the fence into the lane scrambled Nervy, the little black baby clinging squirrel-like as she pulled up one side of the rail-fence and backed down the other. Throwing her arms behind her and clasping the baby, she went trotting down the lane. Cotton-lint was clinging in fantastic streamers and bunches all over her hair; her coarse homespun dress was streaming out behind as she trotted, for it was slit to the knee, exposing her bare legs and feet.

"You better hurry 'long," called her grandmother in a scaring tone. "Whar yer bin all dese two hours, anyhow? an' what yer doin' wid all dat dar cotton in yer head?"

"Nuffin," said poor Nervy with a hang-dog look. "Bin playin' in de pick-room," she added.

"Yes, an' fus' think we all knows yer'll go smudder dat der baby in de sof' cotton. Playin'! What business yer got playin' when I's wukkin' myse'f to skin an' bones, yer lazy good-fer-nuffin'!"

As the speaker stood there, her fat hands spread out on her fat thighs, her monstrous chest rising and falling with her effort at scolding, Nervy giggled at the skin-and-bone image. Being laughed at was one thing that Aunt Cindy always resented. "Come yere, while I show yer how ter laugh 'tother side uv you' mouf."

What the speaker meant by this threat I cannot say, and I am equally unable to tell you the location of that 'tother side of Nervy's mouth that was not laughing.

"I won't laugh no more, gran'mammy, long es I live," the child pleaded.

"I don't reckons yer will arter I guv yer dis boxin'. Yer'll member it long es you libs. Sot dat dar chile down while I boxes yer."

Nervy deposited the little half-nude baby on the dirt floor, and stood up cowering, glancing from the broad, strong hands to the face whose cheeks stood out with fatness. There was a meek, supplicating look in the little upturned black face.

"Mockin' you' s'periors!" continued the grandmother. "It's my duty ter box yer fer you' mudder's sake. Law! yer look jis' like yer mammy! Go 'long!" she said suddenly turning away from the child with the quick tears in her eyes as she remembered her dead Hannah in the graveyard at "ole Mars' Pettingill's." "Go to de woods an' fotch me dat ar Tony," she continued, without showing her face to the child.

Nervy knelt with her back to the little black baby. The baby scrambled to its accustomed place and clung with its arms and legs. Then Nervy trotted off with her burden.

In process of time Tony appeared with three small pieces of bark, and was properly or improperly belabored by Aunt Cindy's tongue; she declared that she could "eat all dat dar bok" and demanding to be told how she was "gwyne ter cook dinner for fou' puzzidun' elduz with that thimbleful of bok. An' my cakes a-settin' yere waitin' all dis while, an' all dat 'nifficent white froth gettin' limber, an' all de lather done gone outen dat dar yaller! An I byat dat dar egg till my arm ache to de morrer-bone. Yer go 'long, an' hurry an' cotch old Jack an' go to Mis Phillpott's ter borrow somethin."

Tony hurried off, glad to get away from Aunt Cindy and her uncertain moods. It was over an hour, however, before he got started to Mrs. Philipotts; for first he had to indulge himself in repeated climbings and slidings on the fodder-stacks; then in divers tumblings and leapings in the straw pen, then he skinned the cat," a few dozen times; then he had a thrilling ride round the barnyard swinging on old Jack's tail; then he made a raid on some blackberry bushes in the fence corner, where he ate berries as long and black as his thumb for ten minutes. Then he put a bridle on the gray mule, mounted its bare back, and entered upon a course of pullings, and tuggings, and kickings to the end of making the said mule go forward to Mrs. Phillpott's, instead of backward to its stall, as it seemed determined to do. As all the boy's thought and energies were thus engaged, it never occurred to him that he didn't know what he was going for until he stood in Mrs. Phillpott's presence, feeling and looking very foolish. Nothing remained to be done but to remount his gallant steed, return to Aunt Cindy and ascertain the nature of the something he was to borrow from Mrs. Phillpotts. Oh, how he shrank from the forthcoming interview with Aunt Cindy! Her dreaded hands doubled in size to his frightened fancy and his ears seemed to tingle with the inevitable boxing which Aunt Cindy would be certain to feel it her duty to administer because she loved big grandmother.

"Wish she nebber lubbed my gran'mammy—wish she hate my gran'mammy," Tony whispered to his beating heart as on he went with old Jack at a spanking, bouncing trot that threatened to unhorse the rider. It seemed to Tony that no other mule ever trotted so relentlessly. He clung desperately to the bridle and the reached mane, and was trotted on by the merciless brute past the house through the barnyard and into the stable, Tony throwing himself almost under the belly to save himself from being rubbed off in the low doorway.

"Whyn't yer spend the night at Mis' Phillpotts?" Aunt Cindy asked when he appeared in her presence, his eyes distended and rolling in frightened anticipation. "Dat white's done gone back, waitin' yer lazy bones. Nobody but a bawn cook could fetch a pound cake fit for fou' puzzidun' elduz outen sich trib'lations. Don't yer know I's got ter git dinner for fou' puzzidun elduz. But law! yer wouldn't kere of dey wuz fou' Bishops. What do yer kere 'bout religion? Yer's so wicked! Gim me dat cin'mon bok, an' don't stan' dare shillyshally, like a gobbler on hot tin."

Then came Tony's acknowledgement that he had gone all the way to Mrs. Phillpotts, without once thinking that he did not know what he was going for. You should ha seen how Aunt Cindy received this when the idea had fairly taken possession of her mind. It went to her funny spot. Planting her hands, outspread on her sides, as if to fortify herself against shaking to pieces. She quivered all over like a great mass of jelly, swaying back and forth, her head falling on her chest, on this shoulder and on that, till she fell with a flop on the meat block, where she continued to roll and quiver. Tony's intense appreciation of the turned tide, expressed in broad grins, in giggles and hand-rubbings, was about as funny as Aunt Cindy's characteristic laughing. Before this laughing was ended he had made good his escape, and in process of events was tugging and pulling at old Jack's bridle. It was dark before he returned from his errand, for Mrs. Phillpotts, not having any cinnamon, had sent a runner to Mrs. McDonald for the article; she in turn had sent to Mrs. Doubleday, and she sent to the cross-road store. Aunt Cindy never went to bed that night—never went to her cabin; she sat up with her cakes and light-bread.

It was on the next day, the day of the important guests and dinner, that the real bustle begun. Everybody on the plantatian was enlisted except the babies. These left to their own tender mercies, were toddling or crawling about the yard in a lost and reckless way, and were rescued from many thrilling dangers. There were dishes and knives and forks and spoons and many other things to be borrowed. The pig had to be butchered and dressed, the square table to be pieced out, fuel to be brought from the woods and chopped; countless pails of water from the spring. All the plantation had to be ransacked for eggs—the garden and fields were scoured for vegetables, melons and fruit. Pete was sent six miles for a bag of apples from LaMai's orchard, the only one in the neighborhood. Andy had to go to the mill with a bag of corn before there could be any bread for dinner, for "light-bread" which with the Northern people is the staff of life, is with Southern people a knick-knack.

It was approaching ten o'clock, and Aunt Cindy was getting pannicky; not that she distrusted her abilities—she believed in herself as she did in the Methodist Church. "But," she said, "niggers ain't to be 'pended 'pon, specially dat dar Tony." It was about this hour that a very important article in the get-up dinner was found to be missing—namely, salt. She went into Mrs. Burgiss with the intelligence. This lady was gathering a ruffle for the neck of her dress, and was by all odds the most composed person on the plantation. Mrs. Burgiss made the usual suggestion of sending to Mrs. Phillpotts Aunt Cindy went her way, but in a moment was back: "We-all ain't got no blackberry cordial ter pass 'roun' wid dat poun' cake," she said.

"Well, don't pester me, Aunt Cindy, jus' sen' to Brother Phillpotts' or somewhere else for anything we haven't got."

Aint no hosses lef in de bawn ter sen fer nuffin else: deys all off herrin.

Then send one of the negroes afoot.

Aint no niggers nuther ter sen: deys all off herrin,' too.

Well manage it just as you like, said Mrs. Burgiss blandly.

Humph! ejaculated Aunt Cindy, turning away. She came back immediately: Law, Miss Rithy! here dem dar chilren—Miss Mary Summerfiel an' Miss Susan Wesley—ain't fix up a speck. Yer mus' git fix up, honeys. Law! didn't you-all know we-alls gwyne ter hab fou puzzidun elduz ter dinner? Go, put on you shoes an' stockins' an' yer new caliker frocks.

Mines dirty, said Susan Wesley.

Mines tore, said Mary Summerfield.

As it was scarcely practicable to borrow dresses for these ladies, Susan Wesley was sat down to mend Mary Summerfields calico dress, and Mary Summerfield was sent with Susan Wesley's to the spring, where black Polly was washing out some articles which would be in demand at the dinner-party.

Dell law! Miss Rithy! said Aunt Cindy, re-appearing after a few minutes; dat Tony an' Alfred mus' be fix' up an' set at de fron' gate ter take de fou puzzidun elduz hosses an' ter tote um to de bawn; an' Nervy mus' be fix up ter keep de flies offen dat tabul.

All this was desirable, but when they came to the point of fixing up the Burgiss retainers they came upon a problem. After much search and consultation it was decided at last resort to hem up the legs of Mr. Burgiss's winter pantaloons for the boys that were to tote the fou puzzidun elduz hosses to the bawn. Then a reverend swallow-tailed coat was added to Alfred's wardrobe, the cuffs being turned back and the long waist buttoned up to the chin. Tony who was smaller and had a clean shirt, was more comfortable but less satisfied in massa's vest? Very grotesque-looking figures they were, as was little Nervy in a dress which she stepped on in walking, and which necessitated a ceaseless hitching up of the shoulders to prevent its slipping off the wearer.

But how can I hope to picture Aunt Cindy's kitchen as the battle thickened? Great logs were roaring in the broad fireplace. Hanging before this was the pig, roasting entire. Then came a huge tin reflector with its bugger-like top gleaming in the firelight and reflecting its heat on the rows of beaten biscuits thus baking. Over half the dirt floor, patches had been drawn from the fireplace, and on these beds were ovens and skillets, pots and gridirons in bewildering number and confusion. Outside the kitchen-shed seated on the ground, were negro children, boys and girls, husking green corn, paring potatoes, peeling and stoning peaches, etc., etc. Nervy was shelling marrowfats, and the little black baby was eating them. Then there were three women assistants in the kitchen, that hindered more'n they he'ped, according to the old cook. Cindy herself was moving about in her elephantine way ordering the assistants, boxing the children, basting the hissing pig, stirring the custards, etc., etc. And all the while there was such a hissing, steaming and bubbling as would have been entirely worthy of four times fou' puzzidun elduz.

Nervy having finished her pea shelling, was prancing back and forth over the brown grass, admiring over her shoulder the effect of her sweeping train, when she perceived up the lane a great cloud of dust, and heard Tony call, "Dey er comin' dar dey is! Dem fou' puzzidun elduz is er comin'."

Nervy repeated the cry; then somebody else did the same; then another, till the whole plantation rang. Then there was a general rush. Even Mrs. Burgiss rushed—buttoning her dress as she went—to the front window. Aunt Cindy deserted her dinner, and, with a flour sifter in her hand went, blowing like a porpoise and strewing the sifted flour as she went, to the side yard to witness the important arrival. Little black faces as well as big were pressed against cracks in the paling, or were peering from behind chimneys, while the happy, important and envied Tony and Alfred ran to their posts at the gate to take the horses and tote them to the barn.

Mr. Burgiss was on hand, giving a bustling and noisy greeting to his guests. Welcome, my brother, he said to each of the four in turn—welcome to the hospitalities of my humble roof. As long as Brother Burgiss has a drus of cawn-bread he'll share it with a brother Methodist.

They were conducted to the house, and seated in the open passage for coolness, for the air was sultry. There was that inertia and hush in the atmosphere that precedes a thunderstorm, and dark-gray clouds were banking in the southwest

I see you take the Ladies Repository, Brother Burgiss, said one of the Elders in the course of conversation, opening the magazine and turning to an engraving.

The Ladies' Repository, exclaimed Brother Burgiss with energetic enthusiasm, is the pretties' book in America; and he brought his leg a ringing slap with his open palm by way of emphasizing his remark. The pretties' book in America! Again he slapped his leg. The hansomes book on this continent or any other, Brother Falconer. As to its matter I place it among the classics; and he turned to another of the Elders—in the front rank of the classics. Brother Purryne, there are but two books in the world that outrank it, Brother Underwood, he continued again changing his auditor.

And what are those? asked Elder Underwood, his eyes twinkling at this extraordinary announcement.

The Methodis' Discipline and the Bible, answered Brother Burgiss courageously. The Methodis' Discipline is the most wonderful book in the civilized language.—the mos' superior uninspired book that was ever extant,—the mos' superior book, I may say, the universe ever saw. We're a wonderful people, my dear brother,—a wonderful people, we Methodists. We keep the worl' movin'.

We help to do it, Brother Foster modestly amended.

My dear Brother Foster, we move the worl'—we move it, Mr. Burgiss reiterated, bringing his hands together with a ringing smat,—the religious worl', you understan'. Who's doing anything, for instance to take this district to glory except the Methodists?

The Presbyterians have established some flourishing churches in this neighborhood, suggested Elder Purryne.

The Presbyterians! exclaimed Mr. Burgiss with impetuous scorn. I wouldn't give that—and he snapped his finger with a flourish—for all the good they'll do at bringin' sinners down. The Presbyterians are behinders—the Methodists are leadin' the advance; we're Christ's vanguard. Presbyterians can't hold a candle to us. We can out-number them; we can out-preach them; we can out-sing them; we can out-pray them: we can out shout them. Religion would die out—die out from the face of the livin' earth, Brother Purryne—but for the Methodist Church, but for our protracted meetins', our class-meetins' our camp-meetins', our love-feasts, our revivals. Presbyterians could never have such a thing as a camp meetin', Brother Underwood—never. They ain't got enough of the knock-down in 'em; too cool—no fire. They're afraid to shout—afraid somebody will hear 'em. It takes the Methodists to storm heaven: its only the Methodists that can be trusted to give the devil a bayonet charge. Presbyterians will do to stan' off an' shoot arrers, but when heaven is to be carried by assault, give me the ol-fashioned camp-meetin', sho

THE ROCKLAND GAZETTE.

Thursday, April 29, 1880.

☞ The coroner's jury in the case of shooting DeYoung, returned a verdict of wilful murder against I. M. Kalloch.

☞ We send to our subscribers, with this issue, an extra containing the laws &c. passed by the recent Legislature.

☞ Mr. H. W. Richardson, editor of the *Portland Advertiser*, has been confirmed by the Senate as Supervisor of the census for the first district of Maine.

☞ The troubles in the Belfast Lodge of Odd Fellows, are to be considered at a special session of the Grand Lodge, to be held at Portland, May 5th.

☞ The Republicans of this district, west of Penobscot river, will hold a convention at Belfast, Thursday, May 13th, to elect one delegate and one alternate to the Chicago Convention.

☞ The Supreme Court of California, before whom Dennis Kearney was brought, on a writ of habeus corpus, refuses to interfere with his sentence, and he has been remanded to jail, to serve out his time.

☞ The Massachusetts Legislature closed its session last Saturday, after having passed 282 bills and 68 resolves, all of which were approved by the Governor. It has been a remarkably short session—for a Massachusetts Legislature.

☞ Queen Victoria will be sixty-one years old next month. The recent triumph of the Liberals has affected her to such an extent that, it is said, she is much afflicted with headaches, and her health and spirits are represented to be unsatisfactory.

☞ From all accounts, Massachusetts will have a curious delegation in the National Republican Convention. Mr. Edmunds will, undoubtedly receive all, or nearly all, their votes at the first ballot. But if his name should be dropped there will be a terrible scattering vote.

☞ Mr. Hendricks absolutely declines being candidate for Vice President on the Democratic ticket, and Mr. Blaine is equally averse to taking the same place on the Republican ticket. Perhaps neither of the gentlemen will be invited to assume those positions.

☞ The Iowa Supreme Court, last week, decided an interesting case. The case was one wherein a Greenbacker and anti-monopolist agreed to take office for less than the legal salary and return the surplus to the county if elected. The court decided that the election is void and that the offer is a proffer of bribery.

☞ Ohio, yesterday elected Sherman delegates to the Chicago Convention. South Carolina elected Grant delegates. Connecticut elected Tilden delegates to the Cincinnati Convention. Pennsylvania elects delegates to the same convention today and the prospect is that they will be divided between Tilden and his opposers.

☞ A Belfast correspondent of the New York *Tribune* thinks the candidate for Congress from this district (5th,) will undoubtedly be taken from this side of the Penobscot, and mentions "as most talked of" the names of Hon. S. L. Milliken and Dr. J. G. Brooks, both of Belfast. Mr. Murch will, probably, be the fusion candidate, for re-election.

☞ Our Thomaston correspondent gives the particulars of the attempts of Haynes and others to escape from the State prison. Every body that knew Haynes anticipated such an attempt being made, and the only wonder is that he had not tried it before this time. He is dangerous and should be watched and guarded in the strictest manner, and so should all outsiders who desire to communicate with him, or to send him any thing.

☞ The calculations made as to the approaching census, based upon all the reliable information that can be obtained, estimate the population of the United States to be fully 47,000,000, or a gain of nearly 9,000,000 over the population 10 years before. The estimate for 1870 was 40,617,608; the census was only 38,558,371; but the destruction of life by the civil war had not, of course, been anticipated. The gain from 1840 to 1850 was 6,122,000; from 1850 to 1860, 8,250,000; from 1860 to 1870, 7,115,000.

☞ Hon. Ezra B. French, Second Auditor of the Treasury, died at Washington, D. C., last Saturday. Mr. French was a native of New Hampshire, but early emigrated to this State and settled at Damariscotta. He was formerly a Democrat, and was Secretary of State from 1846 to 1850. He joined the Republican party on its formation, and was elected to the 36th Congress in 1858. He was appointed Auditor by President Lincoln in 1861 and was the oldest officer, at the time of his death, in the Treasury Department.

☞ In the case of Franklin W. Patterson vs. Geo W. Clark, counted in Commissioner of Franklin county, Judge Symonds rendered a decision in favor of the petitioner. Hon. C. J. Talbot and J. B. Cotton, Esq., appeared for petitioner, and H. L. Whitcomb for the respondent. Mr. Clark has acted as Commissioner by virtue of the certificate of the Governor and Council. Mr. Patterson's plurality was three. Had the rule asked for by the respondent been applied, this would have been increased to one hundred.

☞ The British Government refuses to recognize the justice of the American claims for damages from the attacks made upon our fishermen at Fortune Bay, Newfoundland. Lord Salisbury takes the ground that the United States fishermen in drawing their seines from the shore were transgressing the privileges granted by the treaty, and in fishing with seines they were violating local laws which were in force at the time the treaty was made. Under the treaty he admits that no local act regulating fisheries which was passed subsequent to the treaty would affect the treaty rights of the United States, but insists that the United States accepted fishery rights subject to all local acts and regulations in force

☞ There are some errors in the article which we re-printed from the Boston *Herald* about Langdon W. Moore, so far as the story of the robbery of the Lime Rock Bank is concerned. It was not Josh Daniels but Charley Hight, who was injured by the explosion in blowing open the safe. He was the last one to leave the vault when the charge was fired and had not succeeded in making his exit when the explosion took place. Neither did he have "half his face blown off," but only got some severe bruises. Moore and Hight were taken to the woods, in seperate buggies and Keizer being seen on the road led to his prompt arrest as soon as he got back and to his "squealing" on the others and subsequently testifying for the State. Moore and Hight were not "captured by the militia"(?) as the *Herald* states, but by a posse of citizens. They went out in carriages, with Keizer, posted themselves in ambush on the road some distance beyond the rendezvous in the woods, and having sent Keizer to take Moore and Hight into his carriage, according to the previous arrangement, when the buggy containing the burglars arrived at the ambush, the waiting posse rose up and "gathered them in." Josh Daniels was not taken out of town, but was secreted at Litchfield's house (in one of the blocks on Union street, at the Brook) where he was arrested. Daniels was not injured at all by the explosion, but he was in an advanced stage of consumption when he engaged in the crime and it was of this disease that he died in jail. "Jack Rand" was taken in a buggy to Belfast, by a Rockland man who was not fully let into the scheme, and he went from Belfast to Portland that same forenoon on the "City of Richmond." This was not learned till the boat had left Rockland, and a telegram was then sent to the City Marshal of Portland, but though the Portland police were in waiting at the boat, Rand, managed to slip through their hands and got off to Canada. Rand was indicted with the rest, and if the indictment had been kept in force (as ought to have been done by the County Attorneys), he might be arrested on it to-day, if he could be found. Moore deserves no sympathy, and when here he got a good deal more than was his due. He is a thoroughly selfish man and has given up his "pals" often to save his own gentlemanly person from the degradation of enforced labor in the State's service. Charley Hight was by all odds the most manly fellow engaged in the Lime Rock Bank robbery. He didn't fawn and shirk like Moore and attempt to justify burglary as a high-toned, gentlemanly profession. He took his sentence as something which he said he deserved and expressed the determination to live a better life after his imprisonment should end. We believe, however, he has been at some of his old tricks again since he left Thomaston. The concluding sentence of the *Herald's* article about Moore being of "a very sensitive disposition" and liable to die in prison is worth nothing as a palliation of his offenses. He was not too "sensitive" to disown whatever merit there is in the principle of "honor among thieves;" nor have his sensibilities been of the sort which, after repeated arrests and a long term of imprisonment at Thomaston, could deter a man of sufficient abilities to gain a competent support in various honorable ways from pursuing to the bitter end a criminal career which has covered the whole period of his adult life. As his recent sentence would carry him beyond the age of "three score years and ten," it is highly probable that he will end his days in prison, unless he is unjustly pardoned out.

[From the Boston Traveller.]

New England Slate Quarries.

As compared with other parts of the country, New England agricultural crops may not be profitable. Indeed we are obliged to send to the West for breadstuffs, and our farmers' boys have in years past felt obliged to migrate to sections of more generous soil and climate for employment. But there are other valuable things in the earth besides cereals, and New England is rapidly developing her share of them. And here it may be said that there will probably be no more "going West, young man," from three certain localities, at least, with capital or labor to invest.

The three most northern New England States, Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont, have for some years been sending to market quantities of granite, iron ore, lime-rock, marble and lumber; and now comes gold, silver, copper and slate. This last is beginning to boom in earnest. The slate quarries, which have been worked only in a limited way, in Vermont and Maine, from various causes, but chiefly because of no exact information as to their extent, have at last been discovered to be inexhaustible. And not only is the slate inexhaustible but the quality is believed by expert judges to be superior to that of slate in other parts of the country or world. At all events the demand for it is constantly increasing, and exceeds the supply at present possible to be obtained in the market.

It is merely a question of time in which slate can be obtained readily, when it will entirely take the place of shingles now used for roofing purposes; certain kinds of wood work in the construction of dwellings and public buildings, such as window caps, door sills, stair steps, balustrades, door steps, and tiling; cross-walks, curbing, &c. In short, we have scant space in which to enumerate the various uses to which slate can be put, economically, when the proper steps shall be taken to have the supply equal to the demand. It is hardly necessary to speak of its advantages over wood as a roofing and building material. Every one sees at a glance its fire proof, indestructible and enduring properties.

So, as we have said, this industry is yet in its infancy, probably; so much so at present that the supply of slate is not equal to the demand. Appreciating this, a number of companies have recently been formed in this city for the purpose of obtaining sufficient capital to work the quarries in Vermont and Maine on an extensive basis. Here, then, is an opportunity for capital to obtain a safe and profitable investment. It is a commercial enterprise greatly to be desired on the part of every one; for as a means of giving employment to our people and building up local wealth and independence, it would seem to be unsurpassed in its prospects.

Congress has passed the bill establishing the following post routes in Maine: From Howard to Abbot Village, Kingsfield's Village, via Blanchard's (Corner to Eustis, West Harpswell to South Harpswell, West Eden, via Northwest Cove to Pretty Marsh, Greeley's Falls via Welch's Mills to Mon-

Colorado Prospecting.

A New Idea.

Mr. Z. Pope Vose, editor of the Rockland (Me.) *Gazette*, now in Pueblo, has inaugurated a novel and legitimate business enterprise, by forming, in connection with Mr. J. A. Schlageter, of Leadville (a wide-awake citizen of the carbonate metropolis, of excellent standing and experience, and successfully identified with mining interests,) the "Colorado Prospecting Agency," which offers its services to persons at a distance in outfitting prospectors, by which means their customers secure one-half the findings of such prospectors, and save all expense and trouble of personal journey to the mining regions. "Grub-staking" is nothing new, but the idea of the prospecting agency certainly is. Prospecting investments from fifteen to one hundred and twenty dollars, or any large sum, are received and placed. If a person sends only fifteen dollars, it is placed with other sums in making up a prospecting outfit and gives such person one-sixteenth of all claims located by the prospector. If one person invests one hundred and twenty dollars, he can either have it used in outfitting *one* prospector (giving him *one-half* his findings,) or he can have it placed in *eight* different outfits, thus giving him a *sixteenth* interest in all discoveries made and lodes located by *eight* different prospectors. Therefore, if one prospector out of eight strikes "pay ore," such an investor is sure to make a good thing out of it. Or, any number of persons (not exceeding eight) may make up the cost of a prospecting outfit between them, and thus have their investments placed *together*. This method of *combination* is the peculiar advantage of the "Agency," and one which even individual outfitters on the ground cannot procure without much greater trouble and expense. The outfitting office is at Leadville, and the corresponding office at Pueblo. The firm have unexceptionable references, and those who wish further information should write for circulars to Vose & Schlageter, Pueblo.—*Pueblo (Col.) Daily Chieftain*

Solon Chase on Fusion.

The father of Greenbackism in this State, Solon Chase, appears to be thorough in his opposition to fusing with either party in the approaching contest, and declines "jining drives" with the Democrats, and in the last number of his paper, *The Enquirer*, he comes out decidedly against any union of the party, for the mere sake of obtaining a few offices at the expense of principles. In this he is altogether different from Mr. Fogg, who, though he denounced fusion last year, and has within a few weeks stated that after the first of June he should ignore State issues and go in for Greenback principles, now is one of the noisiest advocate of fusion, looking, probably, to a nomination for Congress in the Second district.

Mr. Chase, in the last *Enquirer*, expresses his views as follows:

The Greenback State convention has been called at Bangor, June 1. It came about in this wise: A meeting of the State committee and representative Greenbackers was called at Portland, Friday, April 16th, and it was voted, almost unanimously, to hold the convention on the 26th of May; but the chairman of the Democratic committee and prominent Democrats, appeared with a strange request,—that the Greenbackers change the date of their convention to June 1, the time the Democratic convention was called; that is, hang the Greenback convention on one end of the wires at Bangor, and hang the Democratic convention on the other end of the wires at Portland, so as to "jine drives" by lightning.

The wonder is that such a proposition should be made, but the greater wonder is that it should be entertained for a moment. But the chairman of the Democratic State committee told me, with his own mouth, if we did not hold our convention the same day of theirs, the Democrats would run a straight ticket! This threat seemed to be an eye-opener to the Greenback members of the State committee, and they allowed the chairman of the Democratic State committee to fix the time of holding the convention. Greenbackers of Maine! the Democratic committee have dictated the time of holding the Greenback convention, so as to harmonize the Democratic party.

Have we not enough to do to harmonize our own party, without disorganizing ourselves by trying to promote peace and harmony in the Democratic party? The programme now is to hold fusion county and Congressional conventions, not only at the same times but at the same places. My friends and brothers, if you don't now take the fusion bull by the horns, your labor for the Greenback cause for the last five years is lost. If the Bourbon democracy had any sense they would see the course they have marked out is death to both the Greenback and Democratic parties.

The Republican party, with all their sins, have got some wit. The things they don't want they make the Democrats believe they do want. They want to see fusion tried on, but they pretend to want the Greenbackers and Democrats to pull apart. The Democrats assuming the pretence to be the true inwardness of the Republican party, innocently perhaps, think they are opposing the wishes of the leaders of the Republican party when they favor fusion. In this way, the Republican party, for the last twenty years, has drawn the Democrats into just such positions as they wanted them to assume

Brother Greenbackers of Maine, the Democratic or Greenback party must die. Will you murder your own child, or will you let the Democratic party severely alone, and let it die a natural death?"

Another California Tragedy.

Isaac M. Kalloch Kills Charles De Young.

The example introduced by Charles De Young last year in his attempt to assassinate Rev. I. S. Kalloch has culminated in the assassination of De Young himself by a son of Mr. Kalloch. The affair occurred at San Francisco last Friday evening, and from the telegraphic reports we get the following account of the circumstances of this melancholy transaction.

Friday evening, just before 8 o'clock Mr. De Young entered the business office of *The Chronicle* on the ground floor, corner of Kearney and Bush-sts., and stood talking with some gentlemen leaning against the counter. Directly the door opened and Kalloch entered. Drawing a pistol without, as far as can be learned, speaking a word, he began firing at De Young. The latter ran through the gate of the counter to the desk inside, Kalloch firing at him as he ran. On reaching the desk De Young turned to face his opponent with a pistol in his hand, when Kalloch, leaning over the counter, fired again, the ball striking De Young in the mouth. Kalloch then started for the door, and De Young raised his pistol as if to fire, but apparently his strength failed him, for the pistol was not discharged and sinking backward, he fell on the floor. The bystanders ran to his assistance, but the ball had evidently pierced the base of the brain, and in a few moments he expired.

As Kalloch ran out of the door he was seized by a citizen, and at the same time an officer came up took him in charge, and conducted him to the City Prison, where he was locked up.

News of the murder flew through the city like the wind, and in a few moments the street in the vicinity of *The Chronicle* office was crowded with people eager to learn the particulars of the affair. Policemen were at once stationed at the doors of the office to keep out the inquisitive crowd and only a few personal friends and reporters were admitted.

In the rear office Michael De Young, brother of the deceased man, reclined on a lounge, surrounded by friends, and evidently overcome by the tragedy, but with dry eyes and a calm though strained voice. He was not present at the time of the shooting, having left home after dinner a few minutes later than Charles.

The murdered man lay on his back on the floor, his face and breast dabbled with blood, eyes closed, and the face bearing a calm expression, noticeable in the case of those dying from shot wounds. Only one wound was found on his person, although at least four shots were fired by Kalloch, two having pierced the glass door and partition of the office, and the third lodged in the window-casing.

Young Kalloch, on being arrested, was, as the officer who took him in charge remarked, the coolest man he ever saw. He still carried the smoking pistol in his hand, which he surrendered to the officer. On his way to the station-house he observed strict reticence, and on being shown to his cell positively refused to see any representatives of the press.

When the coroner's wagon bearing the body of De Young turned from Kearney into Market street, the crowd made a sort of rush that had the appearance of being directed at the wagon. It might have been merely the natural surge of the concourse following the wagon on meeting the gathering on Market street, but the police viewing it as an attempt at violence, used their clubs freely, beating back the crowd and inflicting severe wounds on some of the more forward persons. Aside from this incident, there has been no sign of violence and no reason for the services of the police, except in restraining over-zealous reporters.

In the absence of any explanation from the assassin as to the cause of the act, it is generally understood that the killing of De Young is attributable to the pamphlet recently circulated about the city attacking Mayor Kalloch. During his recent trip East, through Kansas and on to Boston, De Young avowedly devoted a great deal of time to gathering information regarding the past life of Mayor Kalloch, for the purpose of either using it at his expected trial on the charge of shooting Mr. Kalloch last August, or of making it subserve journalistic purposes. He boasted that he would be able to produce before the jury, and in some way or another to get admitted as evidence, proof of all that he had charged both against Mayor Kalloch himself and against his father, who is long since dead. It is likely that he relied upon his power to produce this kind of evidence to keep Kalloch from pushing the prosecution. The pamphlet was anonymous, but young Kalloch evidently considered that DeYoung was responsible for its publication, and he acted accordingly.

The pamphlet referred to was a full report of the trial of the Rev. I. S. Kalloch in the case of the Boston scandal, with a brief preface that it was published with no malicious motive, but simply to give a plain, unvarnished report of the trial. It bears the imprint of Federhen & Co. Boston, 1857, but is evidently a fresh publication. It seems to be admitted that the document was issued with a full view of influencing public opinion in connection with the approaching trial of DeYoung, and it may perhaps have been further intended to have some bearing upon more immediate issues

The tragedy was the theme of universal comment on the streets of San Francisco. The citizens deplore such recourse to violent means of redress. They believe that the provocation in this case was altogether inadequate, more particularly as Mayor Kalloch, who was the object of *The Chronicle's* assault, is amply capable of fighting his own battles; but there is not noticeable any marked expression of grief or indignation except on the part of the personal friends of the deceased man.

During the forenoon business has been going on as usual at the counting-room of *The Chronicle*, although the blinds are drawn and police guard the door to prevent the intrusion of mere curiosity-seekers. At the Morgue an idle throng assembled, and there are police there also to maintain the desired freedom from annoyance.

The Post publishes the following interview with M. H. DeYoung, brother of the late Charles DeYoung:

On being asked what he considered the causes leading to the shooting, he replied that he did not know. Referring to the circulation of the pamphlet about Kalloch, he said:

"I do not know if that was his grievance or not. He certainly had no reason to think that my brother had anything to do with the pamphlet. We had nothing at all to do with them, and did not even know they were in circulation until shown one by a friend. I think that a certain Mr. Skimmins, editor and proprietor of a Kansas paper, who accuses Kalloch of swindling him out of $14,000, put them in circulation here. This man has constantly assailed Kalloch in his paper, and has declared that he would make him disgorge the above sum. He was out here, I believe, a few weeks ago, and finding that Kalloch was able to pay him, determined to get the money."

Mr. DeYoung further stated that the recent visit East of his brother had no connection with his trial. It was solely to make terms with paper manufacturers. On his way home he stopped a few days in Kansas, and there learned some damning facts against Kalloch, but it was not intended to use these facts or pamphlet at his brother's trial. Inquiry at the post office shows that the pamphlets began to come in last Wednesday, and many were circulated on that day and Thursday and Friday. If the postmaster knows where they came from, he for the present withholds the information.

Young Kalloch still remains in his cell at the City Prison, and observes his previous reticence. He was was visited by counsel Saturday morning. About 8 o'clock his father went to the station-house and was closeted with the prisoner about an hour, but nothing is known of the nature of the conference. Soon afterward young Kalloch was brought before the Police Court, his father accompanying him, where the case was continued until to-day.

Young Kalloch, on being questioned Saturday afternoon, declined to answer the question as to whether he had evidence that DeYoung was the instigator of the pamphlet, saying he was in the hands of his counsel and considered it more prudent to say nothing at present.

Rumors that seem to have gotten abroad of great excitement in the city and danger of violence are utterly unfounded. There has been no excitement except that naturally attendent upon such a tragedy, and any resort to violence is absolutely unthought of. On the contrary, considering the prominence of the parties to the affair, the community has manifested what might at most be considered apathy so far as any demonstrative expressions against the slayer are concerned.

Mayor Kalloch continues attending to his duties as Chief Magistrate of the city. He voluntarily stated that he deeply deplored the turn that matters had taken, and so did his family. He thought that within 30 days, when the excitement had subsided, however much the tragedy was to be regretted, the city at large would be much more peaceful and less agitated. With regard to the report of his having been down town on the night of the shooting, both he and his son deny the rumor as being malicious and absurd. The mayor and Mrs. Kalloch were out driving all day last Friday, with friends, and returned home at 6 o'clock, P. M. The mayor felt weary and lay down on the bed in his own room, to rest. He was called for dinner at 7 o'clock, but not feeling well undressed and went to bed. He fell asleep shortly after going to bed, but was aroused about 10 o'clock and informed that his son had killed Charles De Young. Regarding the rumor of a conspiracy being carried on at at the house where his colored servant lodged, the mayor said that he had visited his servant almost every day while he was sick, and so had his son, and that there was not the slightest foundation for the charge of conspiracy. The mayor stated, also, that he had no further public speech to make. The man who tried to assassinate him is no more although he met his death from a source that was, of course, to him most deplorable. He should continue to fulfil his duties as the chief magistrate of the city to the best of his ability.

[From our regular correspondent.]

Our European Letter.

PARIS, FRANCE, April 14, 1880.

During the splendid spring weather that we have been enjoying of late, the Bois de Boulogne has been the resort of all who have an equipage, even if that equipage be theirs only for an hour, and that, too, only by the consent of the Compagnie Generalde des Vaitures. A closely-packed file of carriages, landaus, phaetons, and victorias may be seen every day, between four and six o'clock, on the left bank of the artificial lake, around which none but provincials ever make a tour, although the afternoon promenade is always called "tour du lac.' That, however, is one of the many inexplicable features of Parisian language. The interminable lines of equipages give you a great idea of the wealth of Paris; the number of faces that owe their surface at least to rouge and rice powder tend further to increase that idea and to inspire, you with another great idea, that of the greatness of man. Still, it may be asked, do rouge and chalk really embellish women? Is man's taste sufficiently depraved to like what is called *maquillage*? No, but *maquillage* produces the same effect as a placard on which you might read in large letters the word "Dare!" and you dare if you like. It is always convenient to know. Sometimes, too, under a veil, it may render a service to old age.

A disaster of great magnitude has recently occupied the scandal-mongers. A young girl whose infatuation for an ineligible suitor was the cause of infinite anguish to her rightful protectors, found means of communicating with the unpopular lover in spite of bolts, bars and other well-known hindrances. Letters were out of the question, but the ingenious young person appeared one day at her window clad in a new material, discovered by the great modiste Beaulard and christened "*preference*.' Her attendant swain naturally watching under his lady's lattice responded by a ribbon in his button-hole entitled "*la mar que d espion*." A dress indicating "agitation" elicited a ribbon proclaiming "conviction," and so on until a wonderful fabric, "*desir marque*" assumed one fine morning by the spirited girl, brought matters to so rapid a crisis that before nightfall she had successfully eluded her jealous caretakers and had fled with the object of her affections.

Our hotel-keepers, *restaurateurs*, and other caterers for the material welfare of visitors are in high glee in consequence of the announcement that the King of Siam is sure to pass through Paris on his way to make a friendly call at the leading courts of Europe. His Siamese Majesty's suite will consist of a retinue of several hundred officers and slaves, but his white elephant and his three hundred wives are left behind, a decision which is causing here universal disappointment. The King speaks, fluently, English, French, and Low Dutch, and is otherwise said to be an accomplished scholar.

I was at Rambouillet, viewing the Bergerie Nationale, on Saturday. This institution, founded in 1786, by the importation of a flock of merinos from Spain, has grown to be an immense establishment for the breeding of pure Spanish merinos. From it go out each year rams and ewes to Buenos Ayres, Mexico, California, and most of the European countries, for the purpose of starting new flocks or improving the breed in those various countries. I stepped in the pens among the large rams and examined their fleeces, their curiously shaped horns, bright, affectionate eyes, and clean, pretty faces. Suddenly an attack in the rear from strong, massive heads intimated that, though adopting French customs and French politeness, the merino ram had not forgotten his native Spanish pugnacity. Just then I heard a tremendous thumping and pounding at the door leading into the next apartment, and was informed that this came from the butting of the rams, who desired to get in and exchange courtesies. A word to the wise is said to be as good as a kick to a dunderhead, so I left the premises without further parley. As I intend writing more seriously on this subject hereafter, I adjourn further reflections till that time.

EDWARD.

✠ We have had the pleasure of examining some paintings in the studio of Mrs. M. A. Bachelder, in the shop of Brown Brothers, productions from the pencil of Mrs. B., and which are really beautiful. Among them were sketches from Lake Interlarkin, Street scenes in Nourembourg and other places. A beautiful portrait of the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Fogler particularly attracted our notice, as did also the sketches of flowers and plants painted from nature. Mrs. B. has been here about five weeks, teaching a large class of pupils the art of painting. We have seen some of their productions which evince remarkable talent. The lady will leave to-morrow for her home on Boston Highlands, but will return in September, for the purpose of instructing another class.

In the City.

✠ Danites Monday next.

✠ Master Arthur Perry is the owner of a three-legged kitten.

✠ Steamer Mt. Desert had a very heavy freight down last trip.

✠ Tickets for the "Danites" ready to-morrow (Friday) morning.

✠ The calico ball comes off to-morrow evening at Pillsbury Hall.

✠ Communion service at the Congregational Church, next Sunday.

✠ A large number of young people have left town since the factory stopped.

✠ Rev. Mr. Barrows will preach in the Methodist church next Sunday afternoon.

✠ The brig J. M. Wiswell is to be sold at auction Saturday, May 1st. See advertisement.

✠ Mr. Frank Case has his ice houses full and will soon commence to supply his customers.

✠ The annual business meeting of the First Baptist Society, will take place this evening.

✠ The Ideal Uncle Tom's Cabin Co. is doing the largest business of any troupe on the road.

✠ "Danites," "Uncle Tom," "Miss Laughton's Dramatic Reading's," and Roller Skating Rink.

✠ The prospect of finding valuable mineral deposits in this and adjoining towns looks brighter than it did during booming times.

✠ Charley Havener has got his soda fountain in nice order, ready to dispense the cooling and grateful beverage to his numerous callers.

✠ Col. Black is advertising "Soapine" by leaving packages of the article at residences. He is "muchly" welcome when he has so good an article.

✠ Attention is called to the advertisement of the new firm of W. O. Hewett & Co. Two members of the firm are now in New York making purchases.

✠ Miss Laughton is making extensive preparations for the literary and musical entertainments she proposes to offer to the public on the 11th and 12th of May, at Farwell Hall.

✠ The appropriations for city expenses this year are only $1,500 more than they were last year, and yet there is a provision for paying $10,000 of the city bonds falling due this year.

✠ The Ideal Uncle Tom's Cabin Co. which appear at Farwell Hall, on next Thursday evening May 6, numbers twenty-five people, the largest theatrical troupe ever in this city.

✠ Steamer Hurricane has been chartered by the Portland, Bangor and Machias Steamboat Company, to connect with steamer Lewiston at Millbridge, and thence to run up the river.

✠ The European migrating quail, which nearly a year ago were let out in the vicinity of Chickawaukie Lake, have returned, and have been seen and heard in that vicinity this month.

✠ Robert E. Marden, of this city, mate of schooner Louise A. Orr, has been convicted in the U. S. Circuit Court at Portland, of assaulting on the high seas two of the crew of said vessel.

✠ We notice an excellent stock of the favorite Remington Sewing Machines at Smith's Music & Variety Store; also seasonable goods, such as Croquet, Children's Carriages, Base Ball Bats &c.

✠ A general attendance of the members of Fraternity Lodge of Good Templars is requested at the meeting next Monday evening, as business of the highest importance will then come up for action.

✠ Schooner Louisa, Thorndike, from Rockland for Portland, lime loaded, while endeavoring to leave Port Clyde, Me. April 22, drifted into another schooner, tearing mainsail so badly as to have to repair before proceeding.

✠ The Overseers of the Poor have appointed Robert Paul and his wife superintendent and matron of the alms-house. Mr. Chandler, who has been superintendent for many years, and who has given great satisfaction in the performance of the duties, declined continuing in the office.

✠ Owners of dogs, if they have any regard for the lives of their canines, will hasten to the office of the City Clerk and take out a license. By the order that has passed the City Council, the police are required to, and any person may, kill a dog that has not on his neck, a collar with the owner's name and the number of his license.

✠ The skating rink at Farwell Hall opened this afternoon. This evening there is every prospect of a large attendance. As all who were in yesterday afternoon were delighted with the amusement. Mr. Sumner proposes to give the children an opportunity on Wednesday and Saturday afternoons.

✠ An editorial notice copied from the *Colorado Chieftain*, in another column, refers to a novel business enterprise just inaugurated by Mr. Vose, of the *Gazette*, in Colorado. There seems to be no reason why it should not meet with success. Mr. Vose expects to arrive in Rockland the first of June.

✠ The Board of Aldermen are disposed to listen to the petition of the Women's Temperance Union for an appropriation of $50 towards placing temperance text books in our city schools. The Common Councilmen are rather indifferent, if not entirely opposed to it. We hope, at the next meeting they will reconsider their action of last Monday evening in this matter.

✠ Mr. Rivers, the genial night clerk of Thorndike Hotel has retired from the situation for the purpose of entering upon other business. On retiring, last Monday, he left a pleasant memorial on the pages of the register. His place in the Hotel is filled by Frank L. Richardson, who for some time past has been an acceptable employee in' the establishment, and who is fully capable for the duties of the situation. Mr. Holmes continues as chief clerk which place he worthily fills.

✠ On and after May 17th, the Sanford line of steamers will make four trips a week between Boston and Bangor—leaving Boston on Mondays, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Fridays, and Bangor and Rockland on Mondays, Wednesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. On and after the 19th of June daily trips will be made, leaving here every evening except Sunday, and arriving here every morning except Monday. For the purpose of the daily line the company has chartered the splendid steamer New Brunswick, of the International line, and she will take her place on the route on the 19th of June.

✠ The Danites are thus spoken of in the Dover N. H. papers in which city they performed last week.

"Sid R. Ellis as "Sandey," was the beau ideal of a miner, his dialect being faultless, and his gestures appropriate and graceful. Frank Budworth as the Chinaman excited roars of laughter by his humorous and skillful representation of a difficult part. As the "Parson," Chas. Chappelle, was quiet and intense, conveying the idea of mental, rather than physical power, his scenes in the third and fourth acts being warmly and discriminately applauded. Gertie Johnson as the "Widder," was quietly artistic, and gave evidence of a good school. J. W. Thompson as Bill Hickman the bloodthirsty "Danite," was effective, his speeches in the first act being delivered in a rich mellow voice. The remainder of the cast was adequately represented.

CITY AFFAIRS.—A special meeting of the City Council was held Monday evening.

Alderman C. S. Crockett offered the following preamble and resolution:

Whereas several prominent citizens of Ward 7 in this city including Sidney M. Bird, Jeremiah Tolman and Isaac Orbeton, have several times applied to the Legislature to set off said Ward from the other six, and incorporate it into a town; and

Whereas said citizens have alleged complaints before the Legislature, of improper burdens of taxation, and other grievances against the city as an organization; and

Whereas a division of the city as prayed for by said citizens, would, as a vast majority of our citizens believe, be disastrous to the city as a whole; now therefore, for the purpose of ascertaining the exact grounds of complaint of said citizens, and of judging of the necessity of calling a meeting of citizens of the whole city,

Resolved, That a committee of two from the Board of Aldermen and such a number as the Common Council may join, be and are hereby appointed to confer with the citizens of Ward 7 above named, and such others as they may, or any committee of citizens that Ward 7 may select, and to procure from said citizens or from such committee appointed for the purpose, a statement of the grievances of which they complain against the city, and to receive from them any proposition they may be pleased to make to the city, looking to the settlement of such complaints—an adoption of which propositions would satisfy them and prevent further efforts toward a division of the city; said committee to report to the Board the result of such conference in full, embodying all propositions authoritatively made by said citizens, with a view to a just settlement of all reasonable complaints, if any.

The resolve was passed in both Boards and Aldermen C. S. Crockett and Spear, and Councilmen Perry, Safford and McKinney were appointed said committee.

Petition of N. A. Farwell, Sarah F. Palmer and 273 others, requesting the Mayor and Aldermen to prohibit the sale of intoxicating drinks to the full extent of the law, was read and accepted.

The Finance Committee reported the necessary appropriations for the current municipal year and a resolve was passed making the following appropriations:

Free High School,	$1,500.00
Common Schools,	6,000.00
Painting and repairing schoolhouses,	500.00
Poor Department,	6,500.00
Highways and sidewalks,	4,000.00
Breaking roads,	1,000.00
Fire Department,	3,000.00
Police Department,	2,000.00
Salaries,	1,250.00
Interest on city debt,	10,500.00
Reduction of City debt,	5,000,00
Railroad Bonds maturing,	10,000,00
Interest on Railroad Bonds,	31,536,54
Contingent Expenses,	5,000,00
	$87,786.54

An order was passed to sell the school-house and lot on Crockett's Point, and the Committee on City Property was instructed to ascertain at what price the dwelling house on Purchase street, owned by the city, can be sold.

The order taxing dogs, which passed the Common Council on the 12th inst, was taken from the table and passed by the Board of Aldermen in concurrence. By this order male dogs are taxed $2, female dogs $3, besides a fee of 20 cents to the City Clerk for registering. Any person may kill a dog that is not licensed and does not wear the licensed collar.

The sum of $100 was voted to the Edwin Libby Post, G. A. R. to carry out the ceremonies of Decoration Day.

Petition of W. S. Hall & als., for a sidewalk on Middle street, to extend from the end of the walk near the residence of T. W. Hix, Jr. 400 or 500 feet up said street, was referred.

Petition of the Women's Temperance Union for an appropriation of $50 towards purchasing Temperance text books for the use of schools, was accepted by the Board of Aldermen. The Common Council non concurred.

Adjourned to next Monday evening.

AMUSEMENTS.

The following extract from the *Louisville Courier-Journal* gives an idea of the Danites to those who have not seen it:

Whatever may be said of the Great American Novel, the Great American Drama has been written, and was produced last evening at Macauley's Theatre. "The Danites" is more than a melodrama. It is a poem; it is a tragedy; it is a comedy. Composed of the rudest ingredients, it is nowhere vulgar. In action both incessant and intense, picturesque throughout, it does not lose its hold upon the audience for a moment, and, when the curtain falls upon the last act, one feels as though he had come from a really exciting experience in the heart of the Sierras. The scenes are laid in the mining region, and the characters are chosen from the elements that constitute its population. "The Danites" is the name given to that chosen band of murderers to whom Brigham Young assigned the duty of avenging the death of Joseph Smith. In the pursuit of their bloody work, that has formed such a woful chapter of far-Western history, many innocent people fell victims to these latter-day Things. In the fulfilment of their mission they adopted the assassin's methods, stealing so quietly upon their marked men, women and children, and hiding from apprehension so successfully, that the very name of "Danites" conveyed terror to every heart. The dramatist has taken advantage of the opportunity afforded, and turned it to the best account. *Nancy Williams* and a little brother are, as the story opens, the only survivors of a family that has, though really innocent of any participation in the death of Smith, fallen under the ban of "The Danites." Knowing their own death is sought, they have fled to California, having joined an emigrant train. At the start the two were accompanied by an elder brother. One night, after the party had proceeded far on its journey, the brother was detailed for picket duty, and in the darkness he was shot dead. *Nancy* then knew she was tracked, and in the recklessness of her despair took the hand of the child, and both fled away in the darkness and rain, going they cared not whereso save that they might escape the "angels of death."

The Norwich *Bulletin* speaks of the merits of the entertainment to be given in Farwell Hall on Thursday evening May 6th, as follows:—"The Ideal Uncle Tom's Cabin Company drew an unprecedented large crowd at Breed Hall last night. Before eight o'clock the Messrs. Andrews & Harris, under whose auspices the troupe played, were obliged to post the sign 'Standing Room Only,' and some two hundred people were obliged to give up the entertainment because the accommodations were exhausted. The novel combination of the white and colored people in the cast of characters is a happy hit. No cork-smutted actors ever began to compare with the realistic impersonation of 'Topsy, de gal dat nebber was born,' by Miss Louisa E. Hyers. Sam Lucas gave the character of Uncle Tom a natural and interesting interpretation, and the Eliza Harris of Madah A. Hyers wanted nothing to make her complete. Little Lottie Burke as 'Eva, the angel child,' did her part wonderfully, acting gracefully and enunciating her words so that they could be clearly understood all over the hall. The voices of the Hyer Sisters in the plantation melodies were beyond comparison, and Miss Madah A. Hyers sang the solo "Old Kentucky Home" charmingly. The leading characters were splendidly supported, and the whole entertainment was of a superior order."

Edith Stanmore appeared at Farwell Hall last Saturday evening in the character of "Maritana" in the comic Drama of "Don Cæsar de Bazan," assisted by Mr. J. W. Lanergan, and her own very excellent Dramatic Company.

To say that Miss Stanmore personated the leading part well, would be but light praise, for her acting throughout the play seemed almost perfect particularly in the scenes with the King, and with Don Cæsar, in the last act. She reads her part well, has an easy graceful and pleasant manner, and costumes faultlessly, and we hope to have the pleasure of seeing the lady on the Rockland stage again. J. W. Lanergan, who is pleasantly remembered by our old play go

ALL SORTS.—R. Bowers has had delivered a fresh lot of corn and stored in his former storehouse.

A cargo of coal has just been discharged at the anchor works.

C. F. Hobbs has just given his barn a new coat of paint.

Hon. Edward Cushing is to build a new barn on Limerock-place.

The Camden correspondent of the *Gazette* has come in possession of a fine compound microscope.

Mr. McNamara is having a successful singing class at the Methodist vestry.

Operations were commenced at the lobster factory on Monday. It is thought by our fishermen that the lobster business will be so crippled, on account of the smallness of the fish, that it must cease altogether, for a time at least. The impression is gaining ground that it takes a lobster a longer time to grow than has been heretofore supposed, and what is most needed now is to have their catch entirely prohibited for at least four years so as to give them a chance to mature.

WEST CAMDEN.

U. F. Leach Esq., is at home spending vacation with his parents.

Dr. Miller was called upon Friday to perform a difficult operation, which he did with entire success. We hope the doctor may always have as good success.

Mr. G. A. Miller is planting elm trees upon his property on Church street, making a much needed improvement.

House cleaning time has arrived, and the sterner sex talk of going on a tour.

A monster egg was laid by a hen of J. W. Overton, being 8 x 6 3-8 inches. Who can beat that?

Rev. Mr. Hartham will deliver his farewell sermon May 9.

It is expected that there will be a baptism Sunday, May 2.

The owners of the Tolman mine met at Millers Hall Thursday, April 22d, and perfected their organization. It was formed under the name of the West Camden Mining & Smelting Co.

The following officers were chosen, viz.: President, G. W. Berry, of Rockland; Secretary, G. A. Miller of West Camden; Treasurer, J. C. Clark of West Camden; Directors, G. W. Berry of Rockland, E. J. Carleton, Rockport; Isaac Williams of West Camden, T. P. Pierce of Rockland, E. U. Hammons of Rockport, F. F. Phillips of Rockland, and Tobias Lord of Standish.

The capital was placed at $500,000, of 100,000 shares, at $5 each. 30,000 shares are reserved as a Treasury Fund, a limited number of which will be offered for sale at once. The development of this property will be pushed forward as rapidly as possible.

The Andrews prospect on the Shinner property, is showing some very fine ore. The Club stock of this mine is very nearly disposed of, and a company will soon be formed.

Nice looking ore is being taken from the Carroll, and also from the Keller mine.

Next week will witness the opening of a number of mines in this place, on the same lead that the Tolman and Skinner are situated.

HOPE.

Uncommon good traveling for the time of year. A few of our farmers have put in their wheat and early peas, and the bright little crocus has put in an appearance.

Mr. John Wooster, just over the Camden line, is about putting in an acre and a half of onions. How many tears will be shed on their account.

The Shady Creamer man has been in town, giving our dairymen a chance to purchase one of those nice conveniences for making the gilt-edged article.

Mr. John Bowers, at one time a citizen of So. Hope, but now of Montana, is on a visit to his daughter, Mrs. Abner Dunton. Another visitor is Mrs. James Gould, of California, with her little son, who are visiting the family of Daniel Bartlett.

Mr. William Payson, formerly of Hope, but now resident of Haverhill, Mass., is connected with Barnum's orchestra.

As Messrs. Samuel Gilmore and Leslie Wentworth were painting their house the staging gave way, breaking Mr. Wentworth's arm badly. Mr. G., being an able sailor caught by his hands.

The infant of Mr. Frank Miller was carried to its last resting place last Sabbath. The family have been severely afflicted by sickness, while the father has been away at sea.

We clip this from the Lowell *Courier*.—"A very pleasant company, including some friends from Lawrence, enjoyed last evening the delightful hospitality of Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Wilder at their home, 31, Tyler street. The occasion was the sixth anniversary of the wedding of Mrs. E. A. True, (the sister of Mrs. Wilder's brother,) who has found here, far from her home in England, many warm friends. It was a genuine surprise to Mrs. True arranged with commendable secrecy. The much regretted absence of her husband, Col. True, was the only cloud in the enjoyment of the evening, otherwise so full of social pleasure and happiness that it passed too quickly away. On returning to England Mrs. True will bear the best wishes and warm regards of all who have met her, while the friendship here so pleasantly begun will doubtless be long continued."

SOUTH THOMASTON.

Mrs. Thomas P. Coombs has been dangerously sick for several days, but we learn that Dr. Walker, who is attending her, thinks she is improving.

Mrs. Matilda Corner of Council Grove, Kansas, is in town visiting her relatives. Glad to welcome her back to the old home.

Luther H. Rowell, Esq., has struck a bonanza in the shape of a "thirteen" pound baby boy. May he prove a rich mine of pleasure.

Mr. Albert Beals and his sister Jennie, who for several years have been living in Vermont, arrived in town last Wednesday. They look as though health ever attended them.

Capt. John Robinson has nearly completed the repairs on his schooner, Pearl. She will be a staunch craft when finished.

Capt. Henry Spalding has been confined to his house for several days with a very severe sickness, though at present he is on the mending hand.

At last the Kent is promised a bonanza, and the indications would warrant one to predict that said promise will be fulfilled. We refer to the vein on the land of David Griffin. Some few weeks ago Messrs. G. T. Sleeper J. H. Alden and D. T. Griffin commenced prospecting on a vein about five feet wide. The second blast made, brought out fine specimens of galena, and it has been improving in quantity and quality as they go down. They have sold six sixteenths to Rockland parties and have had offers for the rest. We understand that Mr. Darling, the Bluehill mining King, has sent word, asking if the mineral can be bonded or bought, and we understand that a favorable answer has been given.

Miss Hattie B. Dean has returned from Boston with a full line of patterns and fixings of all kinds adapted to dress-making. Now give her a boom.

AGROTODAGIS.

PUBLIC BENEFACTORS.—Harvey, Jenner, Guthrie, and other discoverers of great facts in medical science, have been properly called the World's Benefactors. Whoever succeeds in lessening the pain and dangers of the human family deserves no less a title. HUNT'S REMEDY, the Great Kidney and Liver Medicine is a medical marvel. It cures all Complaints of the Kidneys, Bladder, Liver, and Urinary Organs—even Bright's Disease—and it saves valuable lives by the thousand.

Sold by all Druggists. Trial size; 75 cents.

As a Cure for Piles,

Kidney-Wort acts first by overcoming in the mildest manner all tendency to constipation; then, by its great tonic and invigorating properties, it restores to health the debilitated and weakened parts. We have hundreds of certified cures, where all else had failed. Use it and suffer no longer.

Don't Spoil your Butter.

Farmers, do not run the risk of spoiling your butter by using carrots, annatto or other cheap colors, when Wells, Richardson & Co.'s Perfected Butter Color is so much better. It is harmless as salt, and never gives a dull reddish color, or any taste or smell. It is made in a strictly scientific manner by a skillful chemist, and can always be relied on.

When exhausted by mental labor take Kidney-Wort to maintain healthy action of all organs.

The Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich.

Will send their celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts to the afflicted upon 30 days trial. Speedy cures guaranteed. They mean what they say. Write to them without delay. 1y51

The Largest Organ

in the human system is the Liver. It not only secretes bile, but regulates its distribution. When it becomes dormant the entire body suffers, the stomach grows dyspeptic, the bowels are obstructed, the blood becomes contaminated and the nervous system deranged. DR. GROSVENOR'S LIVER-AID completely rectifies every irregularity of the great secreting organ. Piles, sick-headache, skin diseases, constipation, acidity of the stomach, are speedily eradicated by it. It is SAFE, PROMPT AND THOROUGH. 1w22

Believes in the People's Choice.

FARMINGTON, March 29, 1880.

MESSRS. P. W. HUBBARD & CO.: I am pleased to add my testimony to the many you already have in favor of the People's Favorite Tonic Bitters. I have been using them this Spring and have been much benefitted thereby. They are superior as an appetizer. It is in every respect a very excellent Spring medicine.

2w22 CAPT. LOUIS VOTER.

—Miss Sawyer's Salve as now prepared is the best known. Price 25 cents. 1y29

Prevent crooked boots and blistered heels by wearing Lyon's Patent Metallic Heel Stiffeners. April

Pure Port Wine.

We take pleasure in directing the attention of the public to Speer's Celebrated Port Grape Wine, a pure and unadulterated article, upon which every one may most implicitly rely. This wine is made at Speer's Vineyards, Passaic, New Jersey. It has a rich flavor, mellow juiciness, and brilliant color; and is highly beneficial in all its properties for invalids, especially females and aged persons and consumptives. For sale by druggists. 2w21

—Ring's Vegetable Ambrosia restores gray hair to its original color, prevents the hair from falling out, and is one of the finest dressings for the hair in the market. Parsons, Bangs & Co., Wholesale Druggists. 1y28

Grateful Women.

None receive so much benefit, and none are so profoundly grateful and show such an interest in recommending Hop Bitters as women. It is the only remedy peculiarly adapted to the many ills the sex is almost universally subject to. Chills and fever, indigestion or deranged liver, constant or periodical sick headaches, weakness in the back or kidneys, pain in the shoulders and different parts of the body, a feeling of lassitude and despondency, are all readily removed by these Bitters.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

FREDERIC R. PAGE,
CIVIL and MINING ENGINEER,
CAMDEN, MAINE.

Properties examined and reported on. Estimates, specifications and plans for opening and working mines. Reduction and Concentration Works.

CHARGES FOR ASSAYS—Gold, $4.00; Silver, $3.00; Lead, $3.00; Copper, $3.00; Gold and Silver, $5.00. 18

T. E. TIBBETTS,
DENTIST.

All branches of dentistry faithfully attended to at VERY REASONABLE PRICES. Teeth extracted without pain by Nitrous Oxide Gas. Great reduction in the price of artificial teeth. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Cor. Main and Winter Sts.
1y23rsx

A. M. AUSTIN,
DENTIST.
OFFICE OVER T. A. WENTWORTH'S STORE,
BERRY BLOCK.

Dentistry in all its branches promptly attended to at REASONABLE PRICES.

☞ Teeth extracted without pain, by the use Nitrous Oxide Gas.
Rockland Jan. 1, 1879.

GEORGE W. FRENCH,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
Thomaston, Me. 47tf

DENTISTRY!
C. H. EVANS
Is now at his office, No. 254 Main St., near Thorndike Hotel. Prices to suit the times. 41

SIMONTON & RICH,
Counsellors at Law,
CAMDEN MAINE.

☞ Special attention given to collection of demands Business in Knox and Waldo Counties promptly attended to. 16

BIRTHS

[Notices of Births and Marriages inserted free, but when sent by mail should always be accompanied by the name of the sender, as a guarantee of authenticity.]

In Lincolnville, April 17, to Mr. and Mrs. George W. Heal, a son.

In Washington, April 20, to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Amos, a son.

In Camden, April 21, to Mr. and Mrs. Dick Mars, a daughter.

In Lincolnville, April 22, to Capt. and Mrs. Jacob C. Coombs, a son.

MARRIAGES.

In Warren, April 16, by Rev. N. T. Dutton, Mr. Simon K. George and Annie S. Jackson, both of Warren.

DEATHS.

[Notices of Deaths are inserted free, but obituary notices, beyond the date, name and age, must be paid for at the rate of 5 cents a line. Poetry 6 cts. per line.]

In this city, April 22, Miss Augusta Mason, aged 19 years.

In this city, April 22, Bridget O'Brien, aged 95 yrs.

In this city, April 21, Catherine, wife of Capt. Sylvanus Holden, aged 56 years, 2 months and 12 days.

In Rockport, April 17, Mr. Alexander Martin, aged 70 years and 3 months.

In New Orleans, April 11, Mr. Joseph Sands Smith, a native of Maine, aged 51 years and 11 months.

In Boston, Mass., April 6, Eliza, widow of Thomas C. Bartlett, aged 75 years. Remains brought to Camden for interment.

In Rearsmont, April 6, Mrs. Melicent Toby, aged 84 years.

MARINE JOURNAL.

PORT OF ROCKLAND.

Arrived.

Ar 25th, schs Florida, Grant, Newburyport; Allegania, Cook-on, New York; Bob, Norton, Boston; Silver Steamer McCulloch, Dean, Eastport; 26th, schs Caroline Knight, Dyer, N Y; Lizzie Guptill, Smith, Boston; Solon, Emery, do; Witchcraft, Colson, Gloucester; E Arcularius, Montgomery, Boston; Allie Oaks, Beal, N Y; 27th, Trade Wind, Gray, Boston; G M Brainerd, Kennision, do; John Bird Smith, do; Maggie Bell, Hall, do; Lucenia, Crockett, do; Lorina Frances, Thorndike, Portland; Susan, Thurston, N Y. 28th, S W Brown, Maddocks, Boston; Nancy S Day, Monroe, Bristol; G W Baldwin, Lewis, Portland; Empire, Emerson, Deer Isle; Maggie Marton, Blackington, Vinalhaven.

Sailed.

Sld 24th, schs E L Gregory, Keating, N Y; Ned Sumter, Sonse, do; H E Willard, Willard, do; Winnie Lawry, Spear, Sandy Hook; 25th, sloop Amelia, Hamilton, Vinalhaven; schs Webster, Goldthwaite, Saco; Annie Lee, Look, Jonesboro; 26th, Florida, Grant, Newburyport; 27th, Alfred Keen, Henderson, Windsor, N S; Frank Norton, Ames, N Y; Tennessee, Metcalf, do; Silas McLoon, Spear, do; Perlaska, Henderson, Boston; Witchcraft, Conner, fishing; U S Rev steamer, McCulloch, Dean, Cruising; 28th, schs Maria Theresa, Kelloch, Boston; Commonwealth, Cudworth, do; Adele Truedell, ——, Tuckerton, N J.

DOMESTIC PORTS.

NEWPORT—Ar 25, sch Willie Luce, Spear, NY for Rockport.

SALEM—Ar 24, sch Loretto Fish, Watts, New Haven for Bangor; James R. French, Rockland.

PROVIDENCE—Sld 24, Monticello, Morton, Rockland.

WASHINGTON, D C—Ar 23, Maggie E Gray, frm the Kennebec.

ALEXANDRIA—Ar 22, schs Laura E Messer, and Almon Bird, Windsor, N S.

NEW YORK—Ar 24, Wm Rice, Pressey, Rockland; Mary B Smith, Maloney, and Washington Freeman, Rogers, Thomaston.

FOREIGN.

Demarara—In port March 26, sch Cephas Starrett, Babbidge, for Navas a and Baltimore.

Seaford—Off April 13, Andrew Johnson, Crawford, frm N Y for Bremerhaven.

Table Bay—Ar March 16, Lucy W Snow, Hill, N Y.

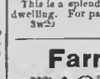
Bremerhaven—Ar April 8, Forest Eagle, Hosmer, New Orleans.

Liverpool—Sld 24, ship Isaac Reed, Colby, Rangoon.

Havre—Ar April 8, Martha McNeil, Masters, N O.

Dunmore East—Put in April 10, ship Andrew Jackson, Bartlett, fm Liverpool for Gloucester, Mass.

House For Sale!

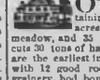


THE TWO-STORY HOUSE, No. 32 Park St., known as the Eliza Perry House. The house is thoroughly built, finished throughout, and has a most excellent cellar. The lot is about 100 feet square.

This is a splendid opportunity to secure a first-class dwelling. For particulars enquire of

3w22 LEANDER WEEKS.

Farm for Sale!



ONE of the best Farms in Camden, Me., known as the Hodgman place, containing 146 acres, 4 good pastures of 50 acres, 45 acres of Woodland, 12 acres meadow, and 35 acres of mowing and tillage land; cuts 30 tons of hay. The side hill pastures and field are the earliest in town. A two-story house and ell, with 12 good rooms, a woodshed, carriage house, granitery, hog house and barn 40x85, with cellar all in good repair. This is a rare opportunity, and will be sold at a bargain on easy terms.

Inquire of FRED R. PAGE, Camden Village, or S. P. HODGMAN, on the premises. 3w21

LOOK

FOR

NEW GOODS

Next Week, at the Store of the New Firm of

W. O. Hewett & Co.

Anticipating a change in the firm of HEWETT & JACKSON, we have bought but few goods lately, and have reduced our Stock in some departments this Spring, before closing up the business of the late firm.

Two members of the new firm are in the market this week selecting NEW GOODS. Expecting

A Large Spring Trade,

They will buy accordingly.

Thanking our many friends for past patronage, we would ask of all an examination of our

NEW STOCK

Before Purchasing Elsewhere.

W. O. Hewett & Co.,

277 Main, Cor. Spring St.,

ROCKLAND, ME.

VESSEL
AT AUCTION!

Will be sold at Public Auction at A. F. AMES WHARF, in the City of Rockland, on

Saturday, May 1, 1880,

at 2 o'clock, P. M.,

The BRIG J. M. WISWELL, of about 350 tons Register, as she now lies at wharf, together with all the appurtenances thereto belonging.

Terms at sale. WM. H. GLOVER.

Rockland, April 22, 1880.

Buildings Painted with our Prepared Paints, if not satisfactory, will be Repainted at our Expense.

Is it not to your interest to buy our PURE PREPARED PAINT, which, when mixed with equal parts of oil will cover wood better, and prove more durable than any other mixed Paint in the market? The comparison is as follows:

1 Gall. of other Mixed Paint,	$1.75
½ Gall. W. M. & L. Paints @ $2.00, is	1.00.
½ Gall. Linseed Oil,	.50.—1.50
Difference in favor of our Paint,	.25

We guarantee this fact. The test is simple

Our PURE PREPARED PAINTS have been sold during the past Eight years. Our price has always been and will continue to be in exact accord with the price of Strictly Pure White Lead and Pure Linseed Oil, and it is impossible for us to compete in price with Inferior Paints any more than Pure White Lead can be sold in competition with adulterated brands of so-called White Lead which are plentifully offered 2c. per lb. less than the cost of the pure article.

Wadsworth, Martinez & Longman.

For sale by

J. P. WISE & SON,
ROCKLAND, ME. 22

To the Judge of Probate, in and for the County of Knox.

THE undersigned, widow of DANIEL PIERSON, late of St. George, in said County, represents that the deceased died seized of real estate in which she is entitled to dower, that no part thereof has been assigned to her, by process of law; and that she is desirous of occupying her share in severalty. She therefore requests that Commissioners may be appointed to assign dower to her in said estate.

LOUISA M. PIERSON.

KNOX COUNTY.—In Court of Probate, held at Rockland on the third Tuesday of April, 1880.

On the foregoing petition, ORDERED, That notice thereof be given, three weeks successively, in the *Rockland Gazette*, printed in Rockland, in said County, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court to be held at Rockland, on the third Tuesday of May next, and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

3w22 E. M. WOOD, Judge.

A true copy.—Attest:—T. P. PIERCE, Register.

KNOX COUNTY.—In Court of Probate, held at Rockland, on the third Tuesday of April, 1880.

LOUISA M. PIERSON, widow of DANIEL PIERSON, late of St. George, in said County, deceased, having presented her application for allowance out of the personal estate of said deceased:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given, three weeks successively in the *Rockland Gazette*, printed in Rockland, in said County, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court to be held at Rockland, on the third Tuesday of May next, and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

3w22 E. M. WOOD, Judge.

A true copy,—Attest:—T. P. PIERCE, Register.

KNOX COUNTY.—In Probate Court, held at Rockland, on the third Tuesday of April, 1880.

C. G. MOFFITT, Guardian of NETIA B. KIMBALL, minor heir of IDDO K. KIMBALL, late of Rockland in said County, deceased, having presented his first account of guardianship of said ward for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given, three weeks successively, in the *Rockland Gazette*, printed in Rockland, in said County, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court to be held at Rockland, on the third Tuesday of May next, and show cause, if any they have, why the said account should not be allowed.

3w22 E. M. WOOD, Judge.

A true copy,—Attest:—T. P. PIERCE, Register.

DANITES! DANITES!

FARWELL HALL,

MONDAY, MAY 3,

JOAQUIN MILLER'S Romantic American Drama, the

DANITES!

The play will be presented with

ENTIRE NEW SCENERY!

AND A

Wonderfully Strong Phenomenal Cast!

In which each and every person, on account of their adaptability to the characters, have been specially engaged.

TICKETS, 50 CENTS
(with Reserved Seat,)
To all Parts of the Hall!

DANITES! DANITES!

FARWELL HALL, ROCKLAND,
Thursday Ev'ng, May 6th.

THE IDEAL

UNCLE TOM'S CABIN

INCLUDING THE

Hyers Sisters' Combination!

And the Great Colored Comedian,

SAM LUCAS!

A novel feature of the entertainment is that ALL THE SLAVE CHARACTERS ARE REPRESENTED BY COLORED PEOPLE, while a

White Dramatic Company

Plays the other characters, forming a cast of extraordinary strength and originality.

LITTLE LOTTIE BURKE

The Wonderful Child Actress, has been especially engaged for the character of EVA.

LOUISE E. HYERS, as "TOPSY," HER CROWNING TRIUMPH.

SAM LUCAS as "UNCLE TOM"

The Greatest Living Personator of this Character.

25 EMINENT ARTISTS! 25
THE FAMOUS
HYERS SISTER'S QUARTETTE!

NEW AND GREAT MUSICAL ATTRACTIONS.
POPULAR PRICES:
35 and 50 cents.
Reserved Seats for sale at SPEAR & CO.'S.

FARWELL HALL,
May 11th and 12th.

LITERARY and MUSICAL!

MISS SARAH E. LAUGHTON

And pupils, assisted by the best Dramatic Talent of the City.

The ORPHEUS CLUB,
MRS. F. R. SPEAR,
and Miss MATTIE FOGLER

Will give a Literary and Musical Entertainment as above, consisting of the following:

MAY 11th.
THE MISTLETOE BOUGH,
An Illustrated Ballad.

HIAWATHA'S WOOING,
A dramatization of Longfellow's famous poem, by Miss S. S. Rice, of Baltimore.

MERCHANT of VENICE

Act I, Scene 3. Act IV, Scene 1. Embracing the world renowned scenes in which are enacted the giving of the bond, and the powerful and tragic settlement before the Court of Justice.

MISS LAUGHTON.....as.....PORTIA
W. O. FULLER, Jr.....as.....SHYLOCK

MAY 12th.
THE MISTLETOE BOUGH.

AULD ROBIN GRAY.

Lady Annie Barnard's sweet and effective Scotch Ballad. Reading, illustrated with pantomime.

ROMEO AND JULIET.

Act 2, Scene 2—the beautiful Balcony Scene. Act 4, Scene 3—the tragic Poisoning Scene.

MRS. F. R. HITCHCOCK.....as.....JULIET
W. W. CASE.....as.....ROMEO

The programme will be interspersed each evening with READINGS by Miss Laughton and her Pupils, in which will be given a variety of Powerful, Pathetic, and Humorous Selections.

The presentations will be made with the accessories of appropriate scenery and Rich and Elaborate Costumes, specially provided from Hayden's well-known establishment in Boston.

Admission, 25 cts. Reserved Seats, 35 cts

Doors open at 7 o'clock. Overture at 7.45.
Carriages may be ordered for 10.30.
Tickets at Spear & Co.'s, beginning **Friday, April 30th.**

SPRING STYLES!

A Full Line of Gent's, Boy's and Children's Spring Style

HATS

Just received and for sale Cheap, at

T. A. Wentworth's,

243 Main St.

Rockland, April 14, 1880. 20

NOTICE!

NOTICE is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between WM. O. HEWETT and J. W. JACKSON, under the style of HEWETT & JACKSON, has been dissolved. Wm. O. Hewett is authorized to settle all accounts of the late firm.

WM. O. HEWETT,
J. W. JACKSON.

Rockland, April 16, 1880.

The undersigned, having formed a co-partnership, under the style of WM. O. HEWETT & Co., will continue the DRY GOODS business at the stand of the late firm of Hewett & Jackson, 277 Main, corner Spring street.

WM. O. HEWETT,
J. S. W. BURPEE,
EMMA P. FROHOCK.

Rockland, April 21, 1880. 3w21

Notice of Foreclosure.

WHEREAS, on the thirteenth day of January, 1876, CAROLINE HAMILTON, of Rockland, in the County of Knox, and State of Maine, conveyed to me in fee and in mortgage a certain parcel of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in said Rockland and bounded as follows, to wit: Easterly by a lane leading from Rankin street; Southerly by land formerly occupied by G. P. Magridge; Northerly by land of heirs of David Gay, deceased; said lot being one hundred and fifty feet long by forty-seven feet wide—and same premises conveyed to said Caroline Hamilton by A. R. Leighton, February 3, 1872, which mortgage was given to me, by the said Caroline Hamilton to secure the payment of a certain promissory note of same date, with said mortgage, payable in one year after said date with interest as expressed therein. And, whereas, the conditions of said mortgage have been broken, I claim to foreclose the same for breach thereof. Said mortgage is recorded in Knox County Registry of Deeds, Book 43, page 162.

SUSAN P. VOSE.

Rockland, April 12, 1880. 23w

1860. 1880.

20 Year's Experience

In the Line of

DRY GOODS

AND

CARPETS

SIMONTON BROTHERS

Wish to call attention to their present

Large and Light Store

—{AND}—

Elegant Stock of Goods

As compared with 20 years ago, as it will show their friends that they not only appreciate the liberal patronage received, but endeavor to meet their every want. We wish to increase our sales this season at least **25 per cent.**, and shall therefore offer **GREATER BARGAINS** than ever before. When goods advanced we had a very large stock on hand, and have an advantage over those who purchase at the present high prices. To the Large Stock of **Substantials** that we had on hand, we are now adding

NEW SPRING GOODS

Which will give us the FINEST STOCK ever displayed in Rockland.

OUR ASSORTMENT OF

Momie Cloths, Shoodas, Buntings, Cashmeres, Brocades, Flannels,

—{AND}—

Silks, Velvets, Satins and Buttons

to match, is far superior to any other in the city

Black Silks

We have just concluded a large purchase of **BLACK SILKS**, at about **20 per cent.** under regular prices. We shall sell them at the same rate of discount. These silks are worthy of prompt attention. We also have a **SPECIAL BARGAIN** in **BLACK CASHMERES**, at 50 cents, worth 75 cents.

GOOD ALL-WOOL CASHMERES, 50 cents.

Gloves & Hosiery.

We are Sole Agents for the Celebrated

They Give Perfect Satisfaction!

Our arrangement with one of the Largest Importers enables us to furnish at two days' notice, any shade or quality KID GLOVES, from 2 to 18 Buttons. No other stock of HOSIERY OR LISLE THREAD GLOVES in Rockland is comparable with ours either in variety or prices.

CORSETS!

We have every desirable make of **CORSETS**; but our Specialty is 1000 Pairs of Double Bone, Side Steel, Fine Quality **Sateen Corsets, at 50 cents**, worth 75 cents. CALL SOON, as we cannot duplicate the lot.

CLOAKINGS

We have all the desirable fabrics for **LADIES' SPRING GARMENTS**, in every delicate shade, as also Blacks in many new waves.

CARPETS, CURTAINS

We have an elegant line of **Window and Vestibule Nottingham Laces**; also **Gilt-Dado and Fringe Shades**, which are entirely new, and very desirable.

Our early purchase of

CARPETINGS

enables us to offer many PRIVATE PATTERNS not found at any other House, especially some choice designs in

Tapestries & Ex-Supers

We have a larger stock than usual in low grades such as

Cotton Chains, Hemps, Straw Mattings, and Oil Cloths.

Also, Mats, Hassocks, Stair Pads, Carpet Lining, Sweepers, etc.

☞ **Carpets made and laid at short notice.**

☞ **Goods delivered Promptly and Free to any part of the city.** ☜

Simonton Bros.

Rockland, April 8, 1880. 19

BOOTS AND SHOES

A LARGE STOCK OF

Ladies, Misses', Gent's, Boy's and Childrens

Spring Styles Boots & Shoes

in all Grades from the cheapest to the finest, Just received AND FOR SALE CHEAP AT

T. A. Wentworth's

243 Main St.

Rockland, April 22, 1880. 21w3

MILLINERY

—FOR—

1880--SPRING--1880

We are pleased to inform the public that we have received a line of

NEW GOODS

Comprising everything new and novel pertaining to the Millinery Trade, consisting of

RIBBONS, LACES, SILKS,
Satins, Ornaments, Feathers, &c.

We shall endeavor to keep our stock well up in all that is desirable, and sell at LOW PRICES thereby making it attractive and for your interest to examine them before making your purchases.

☞ Thanking you for past patronage, we hope by strict attention to your wants to receive a continuance of your favors.

APPRENTICES WANTED.

A. A. Atherton & Co.

313 Main Street.

Rockland, April 22, 1880. 2 21

THE QUEEN OF THE COOK BOOKS

The Sixty-sixth Thousand of that best of all books on Cookery and Housekeeping, "BUCKEYE COOKERY AND PRACTICAL HOUSEKEEPING," is now in press. It has blessed thousands of homes, and will bless thousands more. Common-sense, practical, suited to purses of plain people as well as the rich, and in every way a treasure to the housewife. SOLD BY SUBSCRIPTION.

We want competent, wide awake agents in every county in the United States, for this and other publications. Good times are returning, and no class of business men or women are making money as fast as those who are canvassing for our quick-selling books. We have ladies who have been in our employ for two years, who are making $100 per month. No better book was ever printed for ladies to sell. WRITE FOR TERMS.

PRICES:

Waterproof Binding, red edges.....$1.75
Cloth, plain.....1.50

We also publish that helpful and beautiful Monthly, "THE HOUSEKEEPER," 75 cts. a year. Free to all brides who have married in '79 or '80, who send 10 cents for postage, &c., and sent on the same terms to the wife of any pastor in the United States. Send for sample copies and Grand Premium List. The most liberal premiums ever offered by any publication. "BUCKEYE COOKERY" given to any lady who gets up a club of 4 at 75 cents a year. **BUCKEYE PUBLISHING CO., Minneapolis, Minn.** 4m13

REPORT
OF THE CONDITION OF THE
Rockland National Bank,
At Rockland, in the State of Maine, at the close of business April 23d, 1880.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts,	$264,276 09
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation,	150,000 00
Due from approved reserve agents,	18,447 81
Due from other National Banks,	16,287 18
Real estate,	2,500 00
Checks and other cash items,	3,363 35
Bills of other Banks,	2,409 00
Fractional currency (including nickels),	111 18
Specie (including gold Treasury certificates)	5,422 00
Legal-tender notes,	3,200 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation),	6,750 00
Total,	$477,967 41

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in,	$150,000
Surplus fund,	40,000 00
Undivided Profits,	15,988 10
National Bank notes outstanding,	134,340 00
Dividends unpaid,	766 00
Individual deposits subject to check,	110,639 77
Demand certificates of deposit,	28,022 22
Due to other National Banks,	2,501 90
Due to State Banks and bankers,	687 72
Total,	$477,967 41

STATE OF MAINE,—COUNTY OF KNOX, ss:

I, G. HOWE WIGGIN, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

G. HOWE WIGGIN, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 28th day of April, 1880.

H. P. HARDEN, Justice of the Peace.

Correct—Attest:

WM. H. GLOVER, JONA. WHITE, N. A. FARWELL, } Directors.

1w22

REPORT
OF THE CONDITION OF THE
Lime Rock National Bank,
At Rockland, in the State of Maine, at the close of business, April 23d, 1880.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts,	$183,161 12
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation,	105,000 00
Due from approved reserve agents,	20,641 76
Due from other National Banks,	13,003 65
Premiums paid,	3,400 00
Checks and other cash items,	4,124 22
Bills of other Banks,	1,032 00
Fractional currency (including nickels),	31 34
Specie (including gold Treasury certificates),	5,621 50
Legal-tender notes,	1,161 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer, (5 per cent. of circulation),	4,725 00
Total,	$346,701 59

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in,	$105,000 00
Surplus fund,	7,000 00
Undivided profits,	1,234 51
National Bank notes outstanding,	94,000 00
Dividends unpaid,	2,067 00
Individual deposits subject to check,	73,431 80
Cashier's checks outstanding,	1,967 12
Due to other National Banks,	6,817 45
Due to State Banks and Bankers,	642 22
Total,	$294,701 59

STATE OF MAINE,—COUNTY OF KNOX, ss:

I, G. W. BERRY, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true, to the best of my knowledge and belief.

G. W. BERRY, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 28th day of April, 1880.

W. H. TITCOMB, Justice of the Peace.

Correct—Attest

A. K. SPEAR, THOS. W. HIX, RICHARD C. HALL, } Directors.

1w22

REPORT
OF THE CONDITION OF THE
North National Bank,
At Rockland, in the State of Maine, at the close of business, April 23d, 1880.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts,	$114,[illegible]
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation,	100,000 00
Due from approved reserve agents,	12,805 09
Due from other National Banks,	20,029 05
Real estate, furniture, and fixtures,	4,000 00
Checks and other cash items,	324 87
Bills of other Banks,	6,473 00
Specie (including gold Treasury certificates),	1,230 65
Legal-tender notes,	1,100 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent of circulation),	4,000 00
Total,	$271,244 85

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in,	$100,000 00
Surplus fund,	5,000 00
Undivided profits,	6,744 47
National Bank notes outstanding,	88,700 00
Dividends unpaid,	334 00
Individual deposits subject to check,	69,045 36
Cashier's checks outstanding,	1,323 00
Total,	$271,244 83

STATE OF MAINE—COUNTY OF KNOX, ss:

I, N. T. FARWELL, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true, to the best of my knowledge and belief.

N. T. FARWELL, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 29th day of April, 1880.

CHAS. A. DAVIS, Justice of the Peace.

Correct—Attest:

S. M. BIRD, ANSON BUTLER, N. A. BURPEE, } Directors.

1w22

REPORT
OF THE CONDITION OF THE
Camden National Bank,
At Camden, in the State of Maine, at the close of business, April 23d, 1880.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts,	$[illegible]
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation,	50,000 00
Due from approved reserve agents,	29,142 [illegible]
Due from other National Banks,	[illegible]
Real estate, furniture, and fixtures,	[illegible]
Current expenses and taxes paid,	[illegible]
Checks and other cash items,	1,848 [illegible]
Bills of other Banks,	587 00
Fractional currency (including nickels),	[illegible]
Specie (including gold Treasury certificates),	505 [illegible]
Legal tender notes,	1,000 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer, (five per cent. of circulation),	2,250 00
Due from U. S. Treasurer, other than 5 per cent. redemption fund,	500 00
Total,	$143,083 62

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in,	$50,000 00
Surplus fund,	1,515 00
Undivided profits,	2,728 53
National Bank notes outstanding,	45,000 00
Dividends unpaid,	75 00
Individual deposits subject to check,	43,139 29
Cashier's checks outstanding,	625 50
Total,	$

The Florist.

Questions, suggestions, information, records of experience, notes or articles on any department of floriculture, are cordially invited from all cultivators and lovers of flowers. All such should be addressed to "Editor of Floral Department," at this office.

To Destroy Insects.

I would suggest you to try the receipt given below for destroying Potato bugs, Squash bugs, and other insects. We have been very successful in using it, and find it is but little known: One spoonful of coarse-powdered saltpetre to an ordinary pail of water. For Roses it is unsurpassed, and it invigorates all plants. For the maggots that work at the roots of Squash vines, pour about a pint of the liquid on the roots of each vine as soon as there are any indications of the presence of the little enemies.—E. S. G., *Bergen Point, N. J.*

The Balsam.

Among the most beautiful flowers for culture on a veranda the double Balsams may well be chosen as one of the first. By keeping them to a single stem, and planting in rich soil, they may rejoice the hearts of all from June to November, in some latitudes.

Plant the seeds in April, in a box, within doors, and set in pots or boxes in May, and they will blossom the entire summer, if well watered and somewhat shaded during the heat of the day. The double white and pink are best for the heated term—their colors harmonize best with our feelings at that time. In August, plant seeds of the double crimson, and they will come on rapidly and bloom until the cold destroys them. Their rich, warm colors are most grateful in September and October, and contrast finely with Asters and Phlox, which may be kept blooming to a late period if well cared for.—*M. Oakley, S. C.*

Summer Treatment for Callas.

Our readers in the care of their Callas, may with confidence adopt the practice so well described below by *Ficus Elastica*, and they will be rewarded with as fine plants as they can wish:

"Almost the first question one asks the florist is, how do you care for your Callas in summer? The answer is, plant them out in the garden and cultivate the same as Potatoes, being sure to put them in a sunny situation and keep free from weeds. In the fall, about September 15, take up and pot them in a good, rich soil, containing one-fifth sand. Care should be taken not to have too large a pot—one you can conveniently put the roots in, and no larger. Many persons will place their Calla in a common wooden pail, and then wonder why it don't bloom. It must get pot-bound and remain so if you wish it to bloom. Plenty of sand in the earth is for drainage, as the plant needs a great deal of water, and it must pass through the earth: if it should remain in the pot the soil would sour and the plant stop growing, and perhaps die. After taking out of the ground and potting, place in some shady position for eight or ten days and water sparingly. About the 10th or 15th of November begin watering with warm water; commence with water milk-warm, and increase the heat gradually each day until the water is hot, but not scalding. Pour the hot water upon the earth, and not on the stalks of the plant. Don't be sparing of water at any time, except for a few days after potting. This will make it bloom about the holidays. A south exposure is best, as it delights in the warm sunshine, it being a native of Africa, along the river Nile. Toward spring its leaves will begin to turn yellow; then, as soon as it is warm enough, plant out in the garden. In potting do not let the earth come to the top of the pot by an inch. As often as convenient during the winter, sprinkle the leaves with warm water, to prevent red-spider and wash off the dust. We saw a Calla treated as above, last winter, that had seven blossoms on it at one time, and twenty during the winter."—*Vick's Magazine.*

THE VERBENA.

If it was not for our Verbenas one great charm of our summer gardens would be missing. The Verbena was termed by the ancients, Vervain, being one of the herbs, held sacred by the ancient Greeks and Druids, and used by them in religious ceremonies, etc.

The first Verbena worthy of cultivation was *Verbena Chamædrifolia*, a beautiful flower of the brightest scarlet. It was a native of Buenos Ayres, and Mr. Hugh Cummings brought it to England some fifty-five years ago, or about 1825; soon after other varieties came from Brazil and Peru, with white, blue, purple and crimson flowers. Some forty years ago, Robert Buest of Philadelphia received seeds from South America, from which he raised white, crimson, and pink varieties being the first Verbenas ever in this country. From these have sprung all the varieties now in cultivation. At the present day no flower garden is complete without its bed of Verbenas which is covered with countless clusters of brilliant flowers all the season until frost.

Fine plants in full bloom can be obtained so cheaply of any good florist (about fifty to sixty cents per dozen), that it hardly pays to keep them in the house through the winter. For summer culture take small plants and put in light, rich soil about two feet apart, and they soon cover the bed with foliage and blossoms. In both home and garden culture, do not water too freely, as they are natives of dry hills and too much water brings on disease. The producing of new varieties by seed is an interesting amusement, no two coming alike and you stand a chance of getting a fine variety; procure good seed, sow thinly in rich soil this month or next, and they bloom in about ten weeks. —Anderson, in *Floral Monthly.*

Multiplication of Seeds.

It has been found by careful and patient counting of the number of seed pods, and then counting the number of mature pods, that in a single plant of Purslane (Portulaca oleracea), there will be one million seeds mature. This will furnish a seed for every square foot of ground on 23 acres. Suppose each of these plants of the second generation does as well as the single parent, we will have the enormous sum of 1,000,000,000,000, as the seeds of the second generation from a single plant, or a seed for every square foot of 23,000,000 acres.—*American Agriculturist.*

Small Talk.

Just as God leads, I onward go
Oft amid thorns and briers seen;
God does not yet His guidance show.
But in the end it shall be seen
How by a loving Father's will,
Faithful and true, He leads me still.

A corner in starch—the stiff end of a shirt-band.

"The older the tree the thicker the bark;" but the older the dog the thinner the bark.

"I say, stranger, can you tell me how far it is to the insane asylum?" "Just fifteen blocks, sir!"

According to the spelling reform, ocean should be spelled "osbun," but it won't help seasickness a cent's worth.

He was a very lazy man who, in responding to a note from a friend who asked to be excused, merely replied, "IXQQU."

Deadwood obituaries state that "the deceased was of an unobtrusive nature," when he didn't poke into more than three fights a week.

A fellow on being told that women were the most unreal creatures in the world, replied that he had always been fond of hugging delusions.

The Legislature of Mississippi imposed a tax of three dollars upon bachelors over twenty-five years of age, and the brutes pay it cheerfully.

Mr. Gudgeon—"Oh, I say, now, Miss Ada, you are fishing for a compliment." Miss McAngle—"Oh, dear, no! I never fish in shallow waters."

A Western editor is credited with naming his four children after four kinds of type, viz: "Brevier," "Long Primer," "Small Pica" and "Pica."

A negro, after gazing at some Chinese shook his head and solemnly said: "If de white folks be so black as dat out dar, I wonder whats de color ob de black folks?"

Jones can't see why it is telegraphed all the way from England when a horse has taken a dose of salts. Jones has been reading of some racer taking the Epsom cup probably.

"Your late husband, madam," began the lawyer—"Yes, I know he was always out late o'nights, but now that he's dead don't let us upbraid him," said his charitable widow.

An improved form of challenge to a duel is the following Quaker note: "If thou wilt eat twelve unripe apples before retiring at night, I will do the same, and we will see who survives."

A Brooklyn man stole up behind a lady in a dark room and kissed her, and when he found it was his wife, and she found it was her husband, they were both as mad as wet hens.

A benedict, on being asked whether he was seriously injured when a steam boiler exploded, replied "that he was so used to be blown up by his wife, that mere steam had no effect on him."

A well-known Evangelical clergyman, on being accused of leaning toward Universalism replied that he hoped everybody would go to heaven, "and," said he, "there are some persons I wish were there now."

"Put a libel on it," said Bridget, when, after hearing, feeling, smelling, tasting and talking about the contents of a vial, we concluded that, without doubt, it was elixir pro, and told her so.

At Staceyville, lately, four bears were killed by a lumberman at one time with his axe. They were an old dam and her three full grown cubs.

The towns of Sanford and Springvale have had a terrible time with a mad dog, which bit several persons besides numerous horses, cattle and sheep. The animal was finally killed.

Postal changes last week: Office established—Bay View, York county, Ostinelli F. Page, postmaster. Postmaster appointed—Horace Kellogg, Vanceboro, Washington county.

The Mayor of Bath has issued a notice of his purpose to strictly enforce the law against dram-shops, and calling upon all good citizens to aid him in his work. No one should hold back in so good a work.

Twenty-four whole and thirteen half barrels of ale were seized by the Deputy Sheriffs, at Turner's Island, near Portland last Friday evening. They conveyed it to Portland and stored it in the station house.

Scarlet fever is carrying mourning into many Portland households. On Wednesday, within a few hours of each other, John Brown Clifford, aged 8 years, and Ellen Ayer Clifford, aged 15 months, children of Hon. Wm. H. Clifford, died of this terrible disease.

The new Mayor of Portland has ordered the police to faithfully enforce the liquor law. Heretofore the police have done nothing, and the work of enforcement has entirely rested on the Sheriff. The club rooms, have generally excluded liquors from their rooms in obedience to the requirements of the amended law.

The House committee on claims has reported a bill referring the claims of the owners and officers of the brig Olive Frances of Machiasport, Me., for loss by her collision with the United States gunboat Winooski, on the night of July 30, 1866, to the United States district court for the district of Maine.

An anchor has just been fished up off Point Arenas, Island of Trinidad, which bears the date of 1496 imprinted upon its stock, and is believed to have belonged to Columbus's third expedition to America.

Gen. Butler's friends have urged, in pleading for his retention as one of the managers of the National Soldiers' Home, that the Irish Catholics of the country were anxious to have him there; but it is said that a petition is on file with the military committee against Gen. Butler's reappointment, signed by every Irish Catholic inmate of the homes.

The law prohibiting the transaction of business on Sunday has been interpreted in a curious case in the Supreme Court of Michigan. A man on Sunday subscribed $25 toward building a church, and when called upon to meet his obligation he declined to do so, holding that the contract was made on Sunday, and was therefore void The law, however, allows works of necessity and charity, and the Court ruled that the subscription was a work of charity, and therefore allowable under the statute.

"The Best Cough Medicine in the World." This *Old Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam*. Cutler Bros. & Co., Boston. Small reduced to 25c; Large, $1. 3m9

Profit, $1,200.

"To sum it up, six long years of bed-ridden sickness, costing $200 per year, total $1,200—all of this expense was stopped by three bottles of Hop Bitters taken by my wife. She has done her own housework for a year since, without the loss of a day, and I want everybody to know it, for their benefit." 2w21

Attention, Workingmen!

Before beginning work in the spring after a winter of relaxation, you need something to cleanse and invigorate the system, and thereby save you from a possible attack of ague or spring fever. The People's Favorite Tonic Bitters is the best remedy you can use. See advertisement. 2w22

10, Neuralgia, Malaria, Crup, Pneumonia, Sore Throat, Inflammation of the Lungs, &c., —CURED BY—

"SAPANULE" Glycerine Lotion Marks.

THE CELEBRATED GLYCERINE LOTION which gives immediate relief, and is a radical cure. Lame Back, Inflammation of the Kidneys, Backache, Piles, Bunions or Soreness of the Feet from whatever cause, Burns or Scalds, and all Inflamatory Diseases, instantly relieved and cured. "Sapanule" will save life. Do not neglect to buy a bottle. It is a household necessity. Full particulars, in our Illuminated Cards and Circulars, sent free, upon application by mail. A trial will benefit you. We guarantee satisfaction, or money refunded. 50 Cents and $1 Per Bottle. Trial Bottles, 25c. Sold by all Druggists. SAMUEL OGDEN & COMPANY, 1y16 Proprietors, 237 Broadway, New York.

HUNT'S REMEDY

THE GREATEST KIDNEY AND LIVER MEDICINE EVER KNOWN.

HUNT'S REMEDY has saved from lingering disease and death hundreds who have been given up by physicians to die.

HUNT'S REMEDY cures all Diseases of the Kidneys, Bladder, Urinary Organs, Dropsy, Gravel, Diabetes, and Incontinence and Retention of Urine.

HUNT'S REMEDY encourages sleep, creates an appetite, braces up the system, and renewed health is the result.

HUNT'S REMEDY cures Pain in the Side, Back, or Loins, General Debility, Female Diseases, Disturbed Sleep, Loss of Appetite, Bright's Disease, and all Complaints of the Urino-Genital Organs.

HUNT'S REMEDY quickly induces the Liver to healthy action, removing the causes that produce Bilious Headache, Dyspepsia, Sour Stomach, Costiveness, Piles, &c.

By the use of HUNT'S REMEDY the Stomach and Bowels will speedily regain their strength, and the Blood will be perfectly purified.

HUNT'S REMEDY is purely vegetable, and needs a want never before furnished to the public, and the utmost reliance may be placed in it.

HUNT'S REMEDY is prepared expressly for the above diseases, and has never been known to fail.

One trial will convince you. For Sale by all Druggists. Send for Pamphlet to WM. E. CLARKE, Providence, R. I. Price, 75 cents, and $1.25 (large size).

POND'S EXTRACT.

THE GREAT VEGETABLE Pain Destroyer and Specific for Inflammation and Hemorrhages.

RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA. No other preparation has cured so many cases of these distressing complaints as the Extract. Our Plaster is invaluable in these diseases, Lumbago, Pain in the Back or Side, &c. Pond's Extract Ointment (50 cents) for use when removal of clothing is convenient, is a great help in relieving inflammatory cases.

HEMORRHAGES. Bleeding from the Lungs, Stomach, Nose, or from any cause, is speedily controlled and stopped. Our Nasal Syringes (75 cents) and Inhalers (50 cents) are great aids in arresting internal bleeding.

DIPTHERIA AND SORE THROAT. Use the Extract promptly. It is a sure cure. Delay is dangerous.

CATARRH. The Extract is the only specific for this disease. Cold in Head, &c. Our "Catarrh Cure," specially prepared to meet serious cases, contains all the nutritive qualities of the Extract; our Nasal Syringe is invaluable for use in Catarrhal affections, is simple and inexpensive. For old and obstinate cases use our "Catarrh Cure."

PILES, BLIND BLEEDING or ITCHING. It is the greatest known remedy—rapidly curing when other medicines have failed. Pond's Extract Medicated Paper for closet use is a preventative against Chafing and Piles. Our Ointment is of great service where the removal of clothing is inconvenient.

FEMALE COMPLAINTS. No physician need be called in for the majority of female diseases, if the Extract be used. Full directions accompany each bottle.

PHYSICIANS of all Schools recommend and prescribe Pond's Extract. We have letters from physicians who order it daily, in their practice, for swellings of all kinds, Quinsy, Sore Throat, Inflamed Tonsils, simple and chronic Diarrhœa, Catarrh (for which it is a specific), Chilblains, Frosted Feet, Stings of Insects, Sensitive or Chapped Hands, Face, and indeed all manner of Skin Diseases.

FARMERS, Stock Breeders and Livery Men should always have it. Leading livery and street car stables in New York and elsewhere always use it. Sprains, Harness and Saddle Chafings, Cuts, Scratches, Swellings, Stiffness, Bleeding, etc., are all controlled by it. On account of the expense of the Extract as adapted for safe use in its delicate application to human ailments, we have prepared a preparation for VETERINARY PURPOSES only, which contains all the strength of the Extract, for application to animals, in a cheaper form. Price, per gallon, VETERINARY EXTRACT, $2.50.

CAUTION. Pond's Extract, is sold only in bottles, enclosed in buff wrappers, with the words, "POND'S EXTRACT," blown in the glass. It is never sold in bulk. No one can sell it except in our own bottles as above described.

SPECIAL PREPARATIONS OF POND'S EXTRACT COMBINED WITH THE PUREST AND MOST DELICATE PERFUMES FOR LADIES' BOUDOIR.

POND'S EXTRACT	50c.	$1.00 and	$1.75.
Toilet Cream	1 00	Catarrh Cure	75
Dentifrice	50	Plaster	25
Lip Salve	25	Inhaler (Glass, 50c.)	1 00
Toilet Soap (3 cakes)	50	Nasal Syringe	25
Ointment	50	Medicated Paper	25

Any of these preparations will be sent carriage free at above prices, in lots of $5 worth, on receipt of money or P. O. order.

Our New Pamphlet with History of our Preparations, Sent FREE on Application to

POND'S EXTRACT CO., 18 Murray Street, New York.

Sold by all Druggists.

KIDNEY-WORT

THE ONLY MEDICINE

That Acts at the Same Time on THE LIVER, THE BOWELS, and the KIDNEYS.

These great organs are the natural cleansers of the system. If they work well, health will be perfect; if they become clogged, dreadful diseases are sure to follow with

TERRIBLE SUFFERING.

Biliousness, Headache, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Constipation and Piles, or Kidney Complaints, Gravel, Diabetes, Sediment in the Urine, Milky or Ropy Urine; or Rheumatic Pains and Aches,

are developed because the blood is poisoned with the humors that should have been expelled naturally.

KIDNEY-WORT

will restore the healthy action and all these destroying evils will be banished; neglect them and you will live but to suffer.

Thousands have been cured. Try them and you will add one more to the number. Take it and health will become more gladden your heart.

Why suffer longer from the torment of an aching back?

Why bear such distress from Constipation and Piles?

Why be so fearful because of disordered urine?

Kidney-Wort will cure you. Try a package at once and be satisfied.

It is a dry vegetable compound and

One Package makes six quarts of Medicine.

Your Druggist has it, or will get it for you. Insist upon having it. Price, $1.00.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Proprietors, (Will send post paid.) Burlington, Vt.

MISS BEECHER'S HAIR OR WHISKER DYE,

For Hair and Whiskers. Changes light or gray hair to a jet black, dark brown, or auburn color. It contains no Sulphur or Lead, or other deleterious ingredient. It requires but a single application to effect its purpose, and washing is required after dyeing, as in the case of other dyes. It is not two separate articles (as are most hair dyes), but a single combination; and experienced wholesale druggists, who have handled all the various dyes, pronounce it THE BEST single preparation for changing the color of the hair which has ever been brought to their notice. PRICE 50 CENTS. Satisfaction guaranteed in every case, or the money refunded. Prepared only by G. W. THOMPSON, Rockland, Me. Sold by all dealers.

H. H. CRIE & CO.

LOWEST PRICES!

VERY BEST PLACE TO BUY

IRON & STEEL, Chains and Anchors,
BLACKSMITHS' Stock and Tools,
CORDAGE and Ship Chandlery,
CARRIAGE BUILDERS' Supplies,
CARRIAGE Trimmers' and Painters' Goods,
SHIP Spikes, Oakum, Paints,
FISHERMENS' Fittings,
QUARRYMEN'S Stock and Tools, Powder, etc.,
NAILS, GLASS, Paper, Paints,
GUNS, REVOLVERS, Cartridges, etc.,
GALVANIZED Spikes, Nails, Blocks, Row Locks Hoop Iron, etc.,
CARPET WEAVERS' Twine and Warp,
SAILORS' Oil Clothes, Hats and Bedding,
GROCERIES, Sugar, Pork, Beef, Molasses and Flour,

—AT—

205 Main Street, H. H. CRIE & CO.

Flour, Flour!

I am receiving direct from St. Louis some of the BEST Grades of Old and New Process Flour, which I am selling now

Very Low for Cash!

Come and try my Flour and see for yourself the prices are the VERY LOWEST.

I also have one of the Largest Stocks of

CORN, MEAL, OATS, AND ALL KINDS OF FEED,

that can be found in the city, which I am selling at the Lowest Market Prices.

CHAS. T. SPEAR, Store, 329 Main St., Elevator and Mill, Spear's Wharf. 1ow25

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM, OF LYNN, MASS.

Discoverer of

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND, the positive cure

For all Female Complaints.

Female Weaknesses so common to our best female population, are generally manifested by the uneasy, restless sensation for the patient. The stomach and nervous system are all sympathetically disordered in most diseases of uterus. There is also a dull, heavy pain constantly felt in the lower portion of the back, or a severe burning and sharp pain that is almost unendurable; a soreness through the loins, pubic or lower portion of the abdomen, and through the upper portion of the thighs; nausea in the stomach is of frequent occurrence; pain and giddiness in the head, a sense of confusion or weakness, and constant running from one or both eyes sometimes follow as a sympathetic symptom of diseased uterus, and with the weakness of the muscles there is a constant bearing down pain, a pulling from the bowels that renders it very painful to walk or stand any length of time.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

is a positive cure for those painful complaints and weaknesses peculiar to women. I restores the blood to its natural healthy condition, directs the vital power aright strengthens the muscles of the uterus, lifts it into place, and gives it tone and strength so that the cure is radical and entire. It strengthens the back and pelvis region; it gives tone to the whole nervous system; it restores displaced organs to their natural position. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight, and headache, is always permanently cured by its use.

The patients, who could before walk but a few steps, and with great pain, can, after the use of this remedy, walk several miles without discomfort. It permeates every portion of the system, and gives new life and vigor. It removes Dyspepsia, Faintness, Flatulency, destroys all cravings for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It will cure entirely the worst cases of Falling of the Uterus, Leucorrhœa, Painful Menstruation, Inflammation or Ulceration, Irregularities, Flooding, etc. For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex this compound is unsurpassed.

It is impossible for a woman, after a faithful course of treatment with this medicine, to continue to have weakness of the uterus, and thousands of women to-day cherish greatful remembrances of the help derived from the use of this remedy.

No. 223 Western Ave., Lynn, Mass.

PRICE $1.00.

Mrs. Pinkham freely answer all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlets.

No family should be without Lidia E. Pinkham's LIVER PILLS. They cure Constipation, Biliousness, and Torpidity of the Liver. 25c. per box.

Sold by all Druggists.

Address all orders to

PARSONS, BANGS & Co. WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS, 117 & 119 MIDDLE ST., General Agents, PORTLAND, ME. 1y6

Magical Catarrh Expeller.

Chronic Catarrh is disgusting, and the discharges from the nostrils have a thick yellowish or greenish appearance, and it is sometimes very difficult of removal, particularly in the morning. In severe cases the odor is most offensive, causing a very unpleasant breath, the sense of smell becomes impaired, the hearing and eyesight affected, a constant desire to expectorate. The offensive fluid dropping down the throat causing almost incessant hawking and spitting with unsatisfactory results. Osborne's Catarrh Expeller is reliable, sold by E. Merrill and W. H. Kittredge. 38

HAIR AND SCALP

Dandruff Banisher as a dressing for the purpose of rendering the hair elegant and glossy is unequaled. Its life-giving merits upon the scalp follicles and bulbous roots of the hair, is desirable to every person having a true regard for the beautiful and healthful condition of this magnificent and greatest of nature's adornments. Address MARION & COMPANY, Newark, New Jersey. Sold by E. Merrill, W. H. Kittredge 39,

100 Old Papers. 100 —FOR— 40 CENTS 40 AT THIS OFFICE.

CURE BY ABSORPTION

Without Dosing—The Better Way.

HOLMAN LIVER AND AGUE PAD

—AND—

AUXILIARIES: *Medicinal Absorptive BODY & FOOT PLASTERS, and ABSORPTION SALT for Medicated Foot Baths.*

These remedies, which are the sole exponents of the Cure by Absorption as opposed to Dosing, have been proved the cheapest and *Most Effectual Remedy for All Diseases Arising from Malaria or a Disordered Stomach or Liver*, and it is a well-known fact that nearly all the diseases that attack the human body can be traced directly or indirectly to these two organs. It is known by *actual experience* that there is no disease that attacks the youth or adult of both sexes that can *even be modified* by the use of drugs, but that can be acted on in a *far more* satisfactory and permanent manner by the *HOLMAN LIVER PAD CO.'S REMEDIES.*

Numberless Cases, Finally Acknowledged to be Beyond the Reach of Medicine, have been Saved under the Mild Action of These Remedies Alone.

Address, HOLMAN LIVER PAD CO., *117 and 119 Middle Street, Portland, Maine.*

WM. H. KITTREDGE AGENT FOR ROCKLAND. 1y27aex

HAWAIIAN CATARRH REMEDY

A SURE AND SPEEDY RELIEF FOR CATARRH in *all its forms*. Colds in the head are relieved at once by this remedy. Sent by mail on receipt of price 25c. Sold by all Druggists. Satisfaction guaranteed. PARSONS, BANGS & CO. Wholesale Druggists. Gen'l Agents. 117 & 119 Middle St., Portland, Me.

THE WONDERFUL Effects of the Extract of CELERY & CHAMOMILE UPON THE NERVOUS System and Digestive Organs

In Curing Especially Sick Headache, Nervous Headache, Neuralgia, Nervousness, Paralysis and Indigestion, and Preventing Neuralgia of the Heart and Sudden Death.

This Preparation Has Won a Reputation Unknown to any Other Article, for the Cure and Prevention of These Diseases. Read the Following Interesting Statement of This Discovery:

Celery has only come into public notice within the last few years as a nervine, but remarkable experiments and experience have proved beyond a doubt that it controls nervous irritation and periodic nervous and sick headache to a marked degree.

But a combination of the Extract of Celery and Chamomile, which has been but recently introduced to the profession and the public by myself, has produced such marvellous results in curing nervousness and headaches, and especially nervous and sick headaches, neuralgia, indigestion and sleeplessness, that it has excited public attention and men spa per comments; and, therefore, I give the following information to the public to avoid answering hundreds of letters of inquiry about them:

My Celery and Chamomile Pills, for the cure of headaches and nervousness, are prepared under my supervision, and are intended expressly to cure headaches, neuralgia, indigestion, sleeplessness and nervousness, and will cure any case where no organic disease of the brain or spinal cord exists. Hundreds of cases of many years' standing have been cured. No matter how chronic or obstinate the case may be, a permanent cure is morally certain. This statement is made after years of experience in their use in the general practice of medicine.

These pills are also valuable for school children who suffer from nervous headaches, caused by an overworked brain in their studies, and for all classes of hard brain workers, whose over-tasked nervous centres need repair and sedation. Nervous tremor, weakness and paralysis are being daily cured by these pills. They correct costiveness, but are not purgative.

Directions on each box. Price 50 cents, or six boxes for $2.50, postage free to any address. No order filled unless accompanied by the money. For sale by all wholesale and retail druggists. Depot, No. 106 North Eutaw St., Baltimore, Md.

C. W. BENSON, M. D.

PARSONS, BANGS & CO., Wholesale Druggists, 117 & 119 Middle St., Portland, Me. GENERAL AGENTS. For Sale by Edward Merrill, Rockland.

PARSONS, BANGS & CO., WHOLESALE DEALERS IN Drugs, Druggists' Sundries, Chemicals Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Glues, &c. 117 & 119 Middle St., PORTLAND, ME. 13

RINGS VEGETABLE AMBROSIA HOME PROOF. RESTORES GRAY HAIR PREVENTS BALDNESS

Gray, Light, Faded, and RED HAIR,

Are changed by a few applications of the

AMBROSIA

To a Beautiful Auburn, Or to the Dark, Lustrous Colors of Youthful Tresses.

HUMORS, DANDRUFF, ITCHING OF THE SCALP, and FALLING OF THE HAIR are at once cured by it.

Where the hair follicles are not destroyed, it will cause the hair to grow on bald heads.

It is perfumed with extracts from fragrant flowers. All who use it praise it.

Price, $1.00 per Bottle.

BERRY BROTHERS Livery & Hack S able MAIN STREET, ROCKLAND, ME.

Any style of Single or Double Team furnished short notice and at reasonable rates.

Best accommodations for Boarding Horses and transient Teams, in the city.

Particular attention is given to furnishing team and Coaches for funerals.

Also, Books kept at this office for the different Stage Lines, where all orders should be left.

FRED H. BERRY, CHAS. H. BERRY.

Rockland, Feb 3, 1878 9

SPEER'S PORT GRAPE —AND— Sambuci Wines!

SPEER'S OPORTO GRAPE WINE.

SAMBUCI WINE!

Speer's Port Grape Wine,

From the Oporto Grape, raised by Mr. Speer at his vineyards, is a rich heavy-bodied Port, used by families for weddings, and parties as an evening wine, and by ladies and weakly persons for strengthening; also the principal wine for communion purposes.

Speer's P. J. Sherry,

A delicate fine flavored Sherry from the Spanish grape, equal to the finest brands imported from Lisbon.

Speer's P. J. or Pedro J. Brandy.

This noted Brandy is a pure distillation from the grape and is equal to the finest Hennessy or Otard Brandies; for medicinal purposes it can be relied upon as strictly pure.

Speer's Sambuci Wine,

celebrated for its beneficial qualities, highly esteemed by eminent physicians, used in European and American Hospitals and by the first families in Europe and America.

Excellent for weak and debilitated persons, the aged and infirm, improving the appetite and benefitting ladies and children.

As a Diuretic,

it imparts a healthy action to the Kidneys and Urinary organs, very beneficial in Gout and Rheumatic affections.

None genuine unless the signature of "Alfred Speer, Passaic, N. J.," is over the cork of each bottle

ALFRED SPEER, Proprietor, Mt. Prospect Vineyards, Passaic, New Jersey.

John La Fox, Paris, Agent for France; G. T. Lupton, London, Agent for Great Britain.

FOR SALE BY DRUGGISTS. 1y6

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Promptly printed at this office, 210 Main Street, ground floor. Orders by Mail promptly attended to.

NOT ONE AGENT Has Failed to Make MONEY

Selling our Wonderful Invention to house keepers, as no lady can afford to keep house without it. Eight hundred and sixty-seven Agents have sold 124,000, averaging $6.75 profit on every dozen sold. Many agents are making as high as $23.00 per day selling it. Our invention is indorsed by the press and the public as the most valuable patent ever offered house-keepers. We have men, women and boys who never canvassed before, making a complete success of the business.

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Samples free to Agents who will go right to work. Address for circulars and terms to Agents.

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Railroads & Steamboats

Maine Central Railroad.

Commencing Jan. 26, 1880.

Passenger trains leave Bath at 11.05 a. m., after arrival of train leaving Rockland at 8.15 a. m., connecting at Brunswick for Lewiston, Farmington, Augusta, Skowhegan and Bangor; at Yarmouth with G. T. Ry.; at Westbrook with P. S. R., at B. & M. Junction with train on Boston & Maine, and at Portland with trains on Eastern Railroad, arriving in Boston 5.30 p. m.

Afternoon train leaves Bath 4.00 p. m., (after arrival of train leaving Rockland 1.15 p. m.,) connecting at Brunswick for Lewiston, Augusta and Portland.

Morning Train leaves Portland 7.00; arrives at Bath 8.35 a. m., connecting to Rockland.

Through Trains leave Portland, 12.35 p. m., after arrival of trains from Boston; arrive at Bath, 2.20 p. m. connecting to Rockland.

Freight Trains each way daily.

PAYSON TUCKER, Supt.

Jan. 26, 1880. 4d

SANFORD STEAMSHIP CO.

SPRING ARRANGEMENT.

THREE TRIPS PER WEEK!

STEAMER CAMBRIDGE, Capt. Otis Ingraham. STEAMER KATAHDIN, Capt. W. R. Rolx.

Commencing Monday, March 29, until further notice, will leave Boston, from Lincoln's Wharf, for Bangor and intermediate landings, every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY, at 5 P. M.

RETURNING, leaves Bangor, every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY, at 11 A. M.

Horse Cars for East Boston run directly to Lincoln's Wharf, leaving there every seven minutes for all parts of Boston.

All freight must be accompanied by Bill of Lading in duplicate.

O. A. KALLOCH, Agent.

Agent's up-town office 1 Sea St., under Thorndike Hotel.

JAS. LITTLEFIELD, Gen'l Pass'r and Trans. Agent, Bangor.

Rockland, March 25, 1880. 6

Rockland, Mount Desert and Sullivan Steamboat Company.

SPRING ARRANGEMENT.

Commencing Tuesday, April 13th, 1880, the New and Splendid

Stmr. MT. DESERT, CAPT. DAVID ROBINSON,

Will leave ROCKLAND, TUESDAYS and SATURDAYS, on arrival of Sanford Line of Steamers from Boston, for North Haven, Green's Landing, South West and Blue Harbors, (Mt. Desert,) So. Gouldsboro, Lamoine, Hancock and Sullivan.

RETURNING, Will leave SULLIVAN, MONDAYS and WEDNESDAYS, at 9 A. M., touching as above, arriving in Rockland in season to connect with Sanford Steamers for Boston.

Passengers by train to and from Rockland remain in Rockland over night.

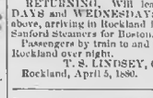
T. S. LINDSEY, Gen'l Manager, Rockland.

Rockland, April 5, 1880. 19

Portland, Bangor & Machias Steamboat Co.

SPRING ARRANGEMENT.

THE FAVORITE STR. LEWISTON, CAPT. CHAS. DEERING,



Will leave Railroad Wharf, Portland, every FRIDAY Evening at 11.15 o'clock, or on arrival of Pullman Express trains from Boston, for Rockland, Castine, Deer Isle, Sedgwick, Mt. Desert, Jonesport, West Harbor, Bar Harbor, Millbridge, Jonesport and Machiasport.

Also, leave PORTLAND every TUESDAY evening, same time, for Millbridge, touching at intermediate landings. Returning, leave Machiasport every MONDAY morning at 4.30, and Millbridge every MONDAY and THURSDAY at 8 A. M., touching at intermediate landings, arriving in Portland same evening, connecting with Pullman night train for Boston.

Passengers will not be disturbed until morning, unless wishing to take Pullman Train. Trains leave next day for Boston at 8.45 A. M., and 1 P. M. Steamers leave for Boston at 7 P. M. daily.

The LEWISTON connects at Rockland with SANFORD S. S. CO. STEAMERS for Bangor and river landings, every SATURDAY morning. Coming West connects MONDAYS for Boston.

Passengers from Portland for Bangor and river landings (Tuesday and Friday) forwarded at Regular Tariff Rates of the Company.

Steamer City of Richmond is withdrawn from the route until further notice.

For further particulars inquire of J. P. WISE, or O. A. KALLOCH.

Rockland, April 6, 1880. 19

Rockland and Vinalhaven.

Spring Arrangement.

On and after Monday, March 22d,

STM'R PIONEER

Will leave Carver's Harbor daily, (Sundays excepted) at 7.30, A. M. RETURNING, Will leave Commercial Wharf, Rockland, for Vinalhaven, at 2 o'clock, P. M.

G. A. SAFFORD, Agent, Rockland.

BENJ. LANE, Agent, Vinalhaven. 5